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Poetry.

For the Toledo BLADE.

OUT OF THE OLD HOUSE, NANCY.

A FARM BALLAD.

BY WILL. M. CARLETON.

Out of the old house, Nancy—moved up into the new;
All the hurry and worry are just as good as through.
Only a bounden duty remains for you and I,
And that's to stand on the door-step, here, and bid the old house good-bye.

What a shell we've lived in, these nineteen or twenty years!
Wonder it hadn't smashed in, and tumbled about our ears;
Wonder it's stuck together and answered till to-day,
But every individual log was put up here to stay.

Things looked rather new, though, when this old house was built,
And things that blossomed you, would've made some women wilt;
And every other day, then, as sure as day would break,
My neighbor Ager come this way, invitin' me to "shake."

And you, for want of neighbors, was sometimes blue and sad.
For wolves, and bears, and wild-cats was the nearest ones you had;
But lookin' ahead to the clearin', we worked with all our might,
Until we was fairly out of the woods, and things was goin' right.

Look up there at our new house!—ain't it a thing to see?
Tall and big and handsome, and new as new can be;
All in apple-pie order, especially the shelves,
And never a debt to say but what we own it all ourselves.

Look at our old log house—how little it now appears!
But it's never gone back on us, for nineteen or twenty years;
An' I won't go back on it now, or go to pokin' fun,
There's such a thing as praisin' a thing for the good that it has done.

Probably you remember how rich we was that night,
When we was fairly settled, an' had things snug and tight;
We feel as proud as you please, Nancy, over our house that's new,
But we felt as proud under this old roof, and a good deal prouder, too.

Never a handsomer house was seen beneath the sun,
Kitchen and parlor and bed-room—we had 'em all in one;
And the fat old wooden clock that we bought when we come West,
Was tickin' away in the corner, there, an' doin' its level best.

Trees was all around us, awhisperin' cheering words,
Loud was the squirrel's chatter, and sweet the songs of birds;
And home grew sweeter and brighter—our courage began to mount—
And things looked hearty and happy, then, and work appeared to count.

And here, one night it happened, when things was goin' bad,
We fell in a deep old quarrel—the first we ever had;
And when you give out and cried, then I like a fool give in,
An' then we agreed to rub all out, and start the thing ag'in.

Here it was, you remember, we sat when the day was done,
And you was a makin' clothing *that was'nt for either one*;
And often a soft word of love I was soft enough to say,
And the wolves was howlin' in the woods not twenty rods away.

Then our first born baby; a regular little joy,
Though I fretted a little, because it wasn't a boy;
Wa'nt she a little flirt, though, with all her pouts and smiles?
Why, settlers come, to see that show, a half a dozen miles.

Yonder sat the cradle—a homely, home-made thing;
And many a night I rocked it, providin' you would sing;
And many a little squatter brought up with us to stay,
And so that cradle, for many a year, was never put away.

How they kept a comin'! so cunnin' and fat and small!
How they growed! 'twas a wonder how we found room for 'em all;
But though the house was crowded, it empty seemed that day
When Jennie lay by the fire-place, there, an' moaned her life away.

And right in there, the preacher, with bible and hymn-book stood,
"'Twixt the dead and the living," and "hoped 'twould do us good."
And the little whitewood coffin on the table there was set,
And now as I rub my eyes it seems as if I could see it yet.

There, that fit of sickness it brought on you, you know;
Just by a thread you hung, and you c'en a' most let go;
And here is the spot I tumbled, an' give the Lord His due,
When the Doctor said the fever'd turned, an' he could fetch you through.

Yes, a deal has happened to make this old house dear;
Christen'n's, funerals, weddins'—what haven't we had here?
Not a log in this buildin' but its memories has got,
And not a nail in this old floor but touches a tender spot.

Out of the old house, Nancy—moved up into the new;
All the hurry and worry is just as good as through;
But I tell you a thing right here, that I ain't ashamed to say;
There's precious things in this old house, we never can take away.

Here the old house will stand, but not as it stood before;
Winds will whistle through it and rains will flood the floor;
And over the hearth, once blazing, the snow drifts oft will pile,
And the old thing will seem to be a mournin' all the while.

Fare you well, old house! you're naught that can feel or see,
But you seem like a human being—a dear old friend, to me;
And we never will have a better home, if my opinion stands,
Until we commence a keepin' house, in the house not made with hands.

Hillsdale, Mich.

Original Story.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

Was She Right or Wrong?

BY JOHN BRENT.

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CONTINUED.

Ah! but her thoughts were bitter, that night. Was this the handsome, chivalrous hero she had married? Were such scenes as this all there was before her in the world? Was this drunken maniac bound to her for life? She might live forty years yet, she said to herself, and then she would still be no older than many people who still looked forward to ten or twenty years of life. What then? There would be no escape for her, no refuge on earth from that madman there on the bed. She could have beaten her breast and torn her hair in agony, as the wild thoughts kept coming and going through her brain. Above all the rest, the wild, horrible thought that she was linked for life to that man. Even the old Dutch clock in the corner seemed to take up strain and mock her wretchedness, with its eternal, maddening tick, tick, seemed evermore saying:

Linked for life! Linked for life! Linked for life!

CHAPTER XII.

ALONE IN THE TWILIGHT.

Louis seemed much changed, and changed for the better, as the fever left him. He became again gentle and chivalrous toward Arria, and Arria began to hope that the scenes which weighed down her heart like a hideous nightmare, were never to be repeated. Louis was deeply sorry and ashamed, when he came to himself rightly, and swore a solemn oath to Arria, never to taste wine again.

It was noticeable, too, that he scarcely ever asked her to play for him, scarcely ever played himself, and spoke no more of the haunting voices. Arria had back again the tender, knightly lover of old, so knightly, so tender he was, that she began again to wonder whether, after all, it was not going to be for the best. So Arria was happy, quite so indeed.

Happy? Yes. Only, sometimes, in the quiet of the evening hour, all alone in the twilight, she touched the spring of the hidden casket of her heart, and sat there in the dim gloaming, face to face with the secret of her life. It was known only to herself. She thanked God for that. By no word or look even, had she ever betrayed to any human creature that foolish, unreasoning infatuation; not one word or look of unfaithfulness to the true, loyal husband who loved her and trusted her. He loved her and trusted her entirely now, and drew her head down upon his breast, and blessed her for a true, tender wife, his angel upon earth. Arria would have died to save the true, loyal husband pain. She said that to herself, over and over again.

So it was well.

And yet—and yet she wondered, sometimes, in her unreasoning, questioning way, sitting alone in the glimmering twilight,—how it would have been had she, Arria Stone, been born a bee instead of a butterfly. Would it not have been John Goodheart and not Louis Esterwald, who would have loved her then? Aye, perhaps. And then? And then Arria Esterwald, looking with her silent, patient heart into that future which might have been, but was never, nevermore to be, saw a future, of work truly, of happy, busy, never-ceasing work, but a future of light, hope, joy and love, such as the angels of heaven might have envied. Looking still through the gathering darkness, she and her heart saw a wife whose name was Arria Goodheart, blest above other women, the mother of golden-haired children, the happy, honored wife of a knight and hero whose name was John Goodheart, himself happy and honored above other men. That was what Arria Esterwald saw, looking with her silent, patient heart, into that future which might have been, but was never to be.

And yet it was well.

CAPTER XIII.

BLUE EYES AND A RED HEAD.

"Good Lord!" says Aunt Beck.

"Yes Miss," says old Clarissa, "Dat's a fac!"

"Blue eyes and a red head!" says Aunt Beck.

"Yes Miss," says old Clarissa, "Dat's de only subjection to it."

Aunt Beck wheeled around and faced Clarissa; as was her way to wheel around and face folks whenever she felt emphatic.

"How," said Aunt Beck, "that's what I call the beauty of it. Blue eyes and a red head will be the salvation of that child's soul. Put a pin down there. The Esterwald blood is about done for,—as thin and orney as the stuff in a town dairyman's milk can. Milk and water and slow poison, that's what it is. And when it comes to mingling Esterwald blood with Esterwald blood, it will be milk and water and a quick poison. That's what I've been afraid of, knowing what I do know. I havn't raised cows and calves all my life for nothing. Cross-breeds are the best, every time. The same blood over and over again always runs out to nothing. In the human race it mostly runs out to craziness, ricketts or idiocy. Blood counts far more in the human race than in Ayrshire cows. I've lived too long not to learn that. And I tell you this finnickin' Esterwald blood, fine and fiery as it is, is just about run out. You'll see what I mean by and by. I'm glad Arria's boy has blue eyes and a red head. It's the coarse hearty Stone blood in him. If ever he lives to be a man, and has one spark of common sense, he can thank his plebeian grandfather for it."

Clarissa hobbled out to the pumps and wet her head.

"Yes Miss," said she, coming in again, "But at fus' de ole boss didn't like it. You'd laff till you'd split, to see dat ar ole man a spruttin' roun' da, a givin' orders, and a gittin' down his big books to chase back his ancestry. He wanted fur to find ef any ob de Esterwald was ever knowed to have red har. An' he found out whar de wife ob de second son ob a ole count or number, or some kind of a multiplication table, was praised fur her 'bundant or orburn har, two hundred sebenty-six year ago. An' he said dat was it. 'Pears like dar ole boss wus a fool."

"Clarissa," remarked Aunt Beck, dryly, "you are a wise woman. But I must go and see that child."

"Sartain, Miss," said the old creature, "You can't infuse to go."

And sure enough, the little son of Louis and Arria came into the world with bright blue eyes and yellowish light hair. Instead of being a nervous, wakeful child, he was as fat, hearty a baby as ever gladdened the heart of the most plebeian mother—sucking his sturdy fists, sleeping nearly all day, and when he waked, smiling back fearlessly into the eyes of his mother or nurse, making friends with stout old Aunt Beck herself. Even his grandfather Esterwald, having discovered that an ancestress of the Esterwalds had been noted for her beautiful auburn hair, two hundred years ago, became quite satisfied with the young heir. He proposed the name of Louis for his grandchild; but here gentle Fraulein Bertha shook her head, and said no—the name was ill-omened. Then Louis himself proposed that the child be called Paul, for Arria's grandfather. Fraulein Bertha agreed to that, and they called him Paul. The little fellow grew merry and hearty as any Irish baby, with strong lungs and a might appetite—laughing, kicking, crowing during all his waking hours. Louis loved his baby dearly, and they were all happier in the Esterwald mansion than they had ever been before.

Till a little cloud, the faintest speck, it was at first, appeared afar off in the blue sky of their happiness.

CHAPTER XIV.

JOHN GOODHEART GOES ON A JOURNEY.

What of Memnon the Steadfast? I cannot tell what he thought, for he never told anybody, and never sat alone in the twilight. He was too busy for that. But I know that, as the months went, he became more and more invaluable to Aunt Beck, and wrought more and more of a good work in Clydesville. Only for the shallow, spiteful woman, even at home, where the prophet is without honor, he would have taken the place for which Nature created him, the place of leader and king of men. But for the empty-headed, evil-hearted woman, he would not have been always so painfully alone. And of these women who fought against him at every point, Susanna Page was foremost.

At length he told Aunt Beck that he was going to leave Clydesville. It was no place for him, he said, because he was an outcast there, and would always be. He would not have cared for that, though, only it hindered him from doing the work he had tried to do. Tried to do and failed, mostly, he thought. Then,—for other reasons, he wished to go away from Clydesville. He had but one friend in the world, but one who would miss him when he was gone. If that friend gave her consent, he would go. But the one friend, with a strange huskiness and trembling in her firm voice, asked him:

"Will you ever come back, John?"

He hesitated at first, then, looking at brave old Aunt Beck's face, he saw that, for the moment, she was old, but no longer brave, and that tears which she tried in vain to conceal were trembling in her eyes. Then he said, quietly:

"I will come back."

The next morning Arria walked over to her aunt's. She went down the hill and through the pleasant woods path. But she did not see the figure of a tall, strong man who stood in the shadow of the trees, watching the graceful little white-robed woman descending the hill, halt stretching his hands towards her, and saying to himself:

"Farewell, farewell, little Arria! *my* darling, but another man's wife!"

When she came to the farm house, Aunt Beck was standing on the verandah steps alone. And Aunt Beck told her that Memnon the Steadfast had gone away on a long journey, to be gone two or three years.

He joined an expedition to the great Red River of the North, an expedition fitted out partly for exploring, partly for hunting and trapping. And among these hardy, merry hunters, John Goodheart, born lower of woods, of waters and of animals, was the hardiest and merriest of them all. But, alas for these hardy, merry hunters! Few, few of them ever saw the faces of their friends again.

The expedition went farther than was first intended, farther and farther away from civilization, nearer and nearer to the region of eternal cold, until the merry hunters penetrated as far as the Saskatchawan. There, in the midst of the savage Northern Indians, they spent two summers. And here among the hostile, treacherous Indians, their provisions failed, and many of the expedition died of disease and hunger. Finally those who remained agreed to separate into three parties, start in different directions, and try in that way to break through the wilderness, if haply some of the three devoted bands might reach home and safety. One party succeeded. The frightful story of another of the three bands has been written elsewhere, how they journeyed off one morning, hoping that a few weeks would bring them to the daylight of civilization. Then first they lost their guiding compass, then the merciless savages attacked them and killed half their number. After that their ammunition failed, and then woe, terror, and death awaited them. One after one they yielded to the cold and hunger, one after one they lay down and died, until, at last,—the rest of that tale of ghastly horror can scarcely be told. The pen draws back from writing it, and the heart sickens. Finally, of that doomed party, but two were left, and these two ate the bodies of their dead companions. So they kept the life within their wretched, God-forsaken bodies. By and by, of those two survivors and faithful friends, one died. Then the sole remaining one, no longer human, but turned to ghoul and monster by the gaunt demon, Hunger, devoured the corpse of his last friend. That ghoul and monster reached his home and friends, the only solitary man left of twenty brave, merry men, who made up the second of those three lost bands. The sickening horror of that story is almost too frightful to read.

John Goodheart was leader of the third and last party. They struck out in a southwesterly direction. The third day they, too, were attacked by Indians, some of them killed, the rest hopelessly scattered through the trackless woods. And that band never came together again. A few of them escaped the savages, and finally reached home, I think. Others were taken prisoner and carried off to the mountains. In the flight and panic, John Goodheart and one other man found themselves separated from all their friends and lost.

For three days they tried, as cautiously as might be, to find any of their friends who might yet be straggling through the woods, knowing well that the slightest unusual noise or signal, on their part, if discovered, would bring instant death upon them. The third day they gave up the search, in despair of finding any of their companions. There was but one possible way left to save themselves from starvation, and that possible way to life was through the risk of a horrible death by torture. That possible way was to enter an Indian encampmnnt and claim protection of the savages.

There is a strange custom among these Northern Indians,—or perhaps it might be called the Indian notion of the sacred law of hospitality; according to which, certain conditions being observed, the life of any human creature is safe for the time being, even though he were their worst enemy. If a man can silently and stealthily creep in upon them, without being seen by any of them till he rises suddenly in their midst and throws himself on their good will, this good will and their savage protection are extended to him; and so long as he remains among them he is safe, except on occasions when the braves have imbibed fire water till they are in a state of frenzied intoxication. At such times, unless the stranger conceal himself, and keep dark until the mad brutes come to their senses again, he is certain to be cut to pieces.

John Goodheart and his one remaining companion, formed the all but desperate resolution of attempting to enter an Indian camp by night. They stole cautiously and silently up, under cover of the friendly woods, to the edge of a savage encampment. Not daring to appear by daylight, they climbed up among the branches of a tree, and there, faint with hunger, half dying with weariness, they waited till the angel of night shadowed the world in his kindly wings. At midnight they they tried the last chance for their lives. Noiselessly they climbed down from the tree, and silently, so silently that they could hear the beating of their own hearts, they crep up to the encampment, without awaking a single Indian from his light slumber, without arousing even a watch-dog. Then came the hardest work of all, to enter one of the tents, and lie down among the unconscious forms of the sleeping Indians till daylight. Upon that little thread hung their two lives.

One of the tents stood a little apart, on a slight eminence, and was larger and more pretentious than the rest. They recognized this for the tent occupied by the chief of the tribe. They knew that if they could once enter that tent, they could claim protection of the chief, and were safe. Slowly, silently, with a prayer for salvation in their hearts they made the attempt. Without a sound, scarcely breathing, lest the breath might waken an uneasy sleeper, and the whole horde of savages be upon them, they lifted the edge of the tent cloth, groped inside upon their hands and knees, and lay down to wait for the coming of the dear daylight. It came. An old Indian rubbed his sleepy eyes open, and raised a little of the tent cloth to let in the light. Then he saw the two strangers, and gave a yell which brought every soul in the tent to his feet. Our two friends were hustled out into the light in a hurry, amid the angry threats and lowering looks of the discomfited savages.

It was a strange, startling scene, and one not often taken part in by civilized men. The two brave youths stood calmly silent, and with folded arms, in the midst of a circle of angry savages, who were gesticulating, muttering, and some of them drawing their murderous knives. Presently the old chief himself stepped out of the circle and came toward them, glowering wickedly upon them and brandishing his glittering tomahawk in the air. Still the two brave fellows stood their ground, without flinching or drawing back a hair's breadth. The chief came nearer, brandished his gleaming tomahawk still. He stopped directly in front of them, and raised the tomahawk above the head of John Goodheart, as if to bury it in his skull. Memnon, the steadfast, did not flinch still, nor move a muscle, but kept his clear eye firmly fixed on the Indian's eye. The murderous hatchet descended, but instead of sinking it in the white man's head, the chief dextrously brought it down on the left side, just grazing the tip of his ear. Three times the savage repeated the movement, each time just touching brave Memnon's head, all the while with his red, gloating eyes upon the clear, steady blue eye of the white man.

That ceremony over, the old chief, drew his hunting-knife, with a motion as if to pierce the heart of John Goodheart. And yet Memnon the Steadfast, didn't shrink back, or move a muscle, though the sharp-pointed knife penetrated the skin, and made a slight scratch. Then the chief withdrew the knife, and in like manner, with other threatening flourishes, pricked his helpless prisoner in the arms, legs, back and sides. It was a terrible ordeal, and John Goodheart could have cried out with the pain, and yet he stood firm, with folded arms and steady eye, though not knowing at any moment that the next thrust might be the fatal one, not knowing but the next breath he drew might be the last one.

By and by the dreadful ordeal was over for John Goodheart, only to be passed by his brave companion in suffering. But he too, bore it like the heroic soul he was, with folded arms and undaunted eye, not allowing the torture to misplace a muscle of his face, to wring from him a single exclamation of pain. Afterwards, when they came to know the Indians and their ways better, they learned that the old chief was only testing their 'grit,'—finding out whether they were manly enough to live among Indian braves. It was a custom of these savages, with all strangers who came among them and were at the same time in their power. Apparently, the old chief was satisfied with the stuff his prisoners were made of, for he nodded approvingly, and slid back among the circle of his followers.

And then the old heathen gave them some breakfast.

They were kindly treated by the savages. Only on occasions, as before mentioned, when the savages danced their wild war-dances, and drank themselves into a state of maniacal fury, were the two white men in danger. At these times they were always hidden away by the squaws. But they were watched continually, for fear they might try to escape. Any such attempt would have been the signal for their instant death. So that, in reality, although well-fed and well-treated, the two benighted young men were prisoners of state among these wild Indians.

A few months after they came among the savages, a fearful small-pox broke out among the tribe. Its ravages were terrible, and it did not cease until nearly one-third of the tribe had fallen victims. John Goodheart had some little medical knowledge. More than all he had a noble, helpful soul, and he set to work at once to do all which lay in his power to relieve the stricken savages. His tried friend and companion in exile helped him faithfully, until, alas! that one friend and companion, sole link which bound him still to a superior civilization, sickened and died, and brave Memnon the Steadfast, almost broken-hearted, was left alone among the Indians. And now, to the lonely, sorrowful white man, fifteen hundred miles away from even the outer edge of civilization,—escape seemed more hopeless than ever. Especially hopeless, nay, impossible, for the Indians, seeing his skill and knowledge, got it into their heathenish skulls that he was a wizard, and elected him Medicine Man of the tribe.

CHAPTER XV.

LOUIS ESTERWALD GOES ON A LONG JOURNEY.

One night Louis was restless and could not sleep. In brief intervals of dozing he was disturbed by unpleasant dreams which were worse than wakefulness. It was a warm summer night, and at last Louis arose, with an exclamation of impatience, and stepped out through the low window upon the verandah. His brain seemed to him to be on fire. He felt anxious and restless, he could not tell why, as he stood there upon the verandah. A strange, weird foreshadowing of doom seemed upon him. Was it not so? Was a relentless fate pushing him, in spite of himself, to some inevitable end? Finally, to shake off that weird, evil shadow, he re-entered the room and came back with his flute, which had lain voiceless for months, all untouched by the skillful fingers of its master's hand.

He played the Rakoczy march.

As the music of the grand old march rolled in sweet, wild waves across the midnight air, it rolled to the ear of Arria and awakened her from her sleep. So it wakened every one of the household, for it seemed that Louis had never played as he played that night. Arria sprang from her couch and come to him, anxiously entreating him to cease playing and return to his room. But he refused. The music soothed him, he said. So he kept on playing. Over and over again he played the fateful march, till it seemed the echoes of that sound must waken from their graves all the dead ancestors of the house of Esterwald.

He sprang up and paced the verandah in strange, intense excitement. He called to his wife:

"Play for me, Arria. Play the Rakoczy march!"

Arria endeavored in every possible way to quiet him, to put him off, but in vain. Finally she went to the music room, gliding down the stairs in her bare feet and white night-dress, just as she was, and played once more the wild march which she had hoped Louis would never wish to hear again. He followed her, pacing the room with quick, uneven steps, while she played.

"Do you hear it, Arria?" he said. "*Do you hear it?* It is the voice of young Hunyady, brave Elizabeth Hunyady's son, foully murdered by King Ladislaus. He sings with the music of the march.—He tells me you and I are to go soon on a long journey,—a long journey to my native land. The graves of our ancestors are green on the hill-side; the sunset light falls red on the towers of old Castle Weissenhauser, our inheritance. He holds the bloody axe which clove his brain; as he sings he points to Weissenhauser. He says: When the gray towers of the old castle shall tumble and fall, when Weissenhauser shall be a lake of pure water,—Hungary shall be free!"

He sank upon a sofa, quite exhausted, and in a few minutes he was sleeping, a deep, heavy sleep. Arria covered him up gently, and left him there. And in the morning, Louis Esterwald broke his solemn promise to his wife. He went to the wine cupboard before breakfast, and in long, deep draughts, once more a fiery devil entered his soul.

Then came days of woe to Arria, days of woe and bitter trouble. His wine-bottle and his flute became Louis' constant companions, his only companions. At times he was wild and furious, and utterly unmanageable, and again he would come to her in a mood of such maudlin, sickening sentimentality and penitence, that she could have struck him dead at her feet. And he always heard the haunting voice when he played his flute or when he sang.

At length his wine and music madness took on a new and more alarming phase. The voice-haunted man began to fancy his life was in danger, in danger at the hands of Arria. The voices sang to him that Arria would some day murder him, he said. So he began to be sullenly suspicious of Arria, to fall into sudden fits of ferocious rage against her. Twice he actually laid violent hands on her, and once might have killed her, only for his father, who, summoned by the noise, hurled the madman off, and locked him in his own room. But, strange to say, the old Esterwald blamed Arria for it all. She had never been kind enough, and gentle and submissive enough to Louis, he contended, and told the neighbors so, and preached to Arria, until in her grief and anger she wished she had never been born, and that old Esterwald was in the bottom of the sea. Once Louis had been drinking furiously, and had been playing his flute steadily for hours. Suddenly he dashed the silver flute away, sprang up, a devil incarnate, for the moment, and rushed at Arria with a drawn knife.

"You are trying to poison me!" he shrieks. "My mother tells me to kill you,—to kill you with this knife!"

Arria had but a single second to save her life, for there was no human being near. In that second, with a desperate courage born of desperate peril, quick as lightning she seized Louis' loaded pistol from the table, and cocked it with those tender little fingers which had never touched aught more deadly than her embroidery needle. She aimed it straight at the drunken fiend's heart, and shouted:

"Come one step nearer, and I will shoot you dead!"

He shrank back, cowering and muttering, and let the knife fall. The next moment he fell heavily to the floor, in a fainting fit.

From that day he never attempted her life again. He seemed afraid of her, and she was able to manage him in all except his worst fits. But from that day she always carried the little pistol with her, and he knew it. She had no comfort, no hope, in those days of fear and darkness. Even her child, her brave, bright little son, gave her no joy: for she feared continually lest his father should murder him in some moment of insane fury. The only friend she had was her aunt, and even Aunt Beck, who could do most things, could do nothing here.

"O Aunt Beck! Aunt Beck!" Arria would say, "For the love of God help me! How can I bear it? You never can know the wretchedness of my life—the shameful agony of having a drunken brute come home to you instead of a husband, the horrible, never-ceasing dread lest the drunken brute will at any moment murder you or your poor baby. I think I shall kill him some day, Aunt Beck, I can't help it!"

"Arria, Arria!" said Aunt Beck shaking her.

For Arria was white and rigid as marble, and her hands were clenched like iron.

One day Arria heard her little son screaming at the top of his voice. Little Paul was just beginning to toddle about on his little feet now, and Arria had left him asleep on the bed. She hurried up stairs. The child was lying in a corner, crying as if in great pain, and looking closer, Arria saw a long red mark upon his arm. On the bed, just where he had staggered and fallen across it, she saw Louis.

"The child was in my way," he said roughly. "I want you to keep him out of my way."

Arria did not trust herself to speak, but picked up the poor baby, and began to hush his cries. Presently she heard Louis breathing heavily, and, looking up, she saw that he had fallen into a drunken sleep. She approached and gazed silently upon him a little time, in bitter wrath and scorn. His boots and clothing were covered with muck earth, and he had thrown himself, in all his dripping mud and soil, upon Arria's dainty white bed. His boots were deposited upon the snowy, lace-trimmed pillows, while his head was against the bed's foot. A wine flask, empty all but one or two glassfuls, stood upon the mantel shelf. Beside it, almost touching it, was a pretty, tastefully shaped little bottle. And the pretty, fancifully shaped little bottle was labeled—*Laudanum*. Arria looked at it, and shook from head to foot. Empty that little bottle into the wine flask, and her trouble was over; Louis would drain the wine flask as soon as he waked. And then? Arria did not know, did not care what. She only thought she would be free from a devil. She unscrewed the stopper of the wine flask, and uncorked the fancifully shaped little bottle. A fiend was at her elbow, guiding her arm. A moment more, and Arria would have stained her soul with murder. I think she would have done it. For she was mad and desperate as a maniac.

But a strong, quick step sounded no the stair, and Aunt Beck came striding into the room. Arria started, and the little bottle dropped from her hand, shivering it to pieces as it fell, and its contents spilling over the velvet carpet. Arria drew a long, shuddering breath, and turned deadly white.

"You have saved my soul!" was all she said.

And in that moment she remembered the prophecy of old Clarissa, and shuddered again.

"You'll be tempted to it. I tell you dar's a debbil in ye dat ye don' know 'bout, till he's waked up. You'll be tempted to it, but don' ye do it."

"I thank God that He has brought me here this moment, you crazy idiot!" said Aunt Beck, very pale, but winding up characteristically. "Where's old Esterwald? It is time to see if you cannot be released from yonder lunatic."

Our Father is better to us than we are to ourselves. Arria thought that, all the rest of her life, remembering with reverent thankfulness how she had been saved from deadly sin.

Esterwald *pere* was as heartless and stupid as a lobster, and as obstinate as he was heartless, and stupid. Aunt Beck spent all the eloquence of her sharp tongue on him in vain. The laws of God and man bound a woman to her husband for life, he said, bound her soul and body. Anything else was godlessness and infidelity. And besides, Arria had not done her duty by Louis. He, Esterwald pere, would make oath to that in a court of justice, if she sought separation by law. She had not served him as women were commanded to serve their husbands. She had not obeyed him. She had imbibed infidel beliefs, (the old gentleman pronounced it *infidle*,) infidle beliefs from relatives on her father's side, he remarked severely, and *per consequent*, she had more than once dared to set up her own will against that of her husband. Women should submit to their husbands, and win them back from evil ways by sweetness and obedience. Oh, yes! As an English writer so beautifully expresses it,—"Studying their humors, overlooking their mistakes, submitting to their opinions. Yes, yes, yes!"

"Yes—yes—yes!" mimicked Aunt Beck, making a face. "Studying their humors, overlooking their mistakes, submitting to their opinions! You old fool! You talk about the laws of God, when your principles are for sale to the highest bidder, and always have been, and you have no more clean, out-and-out conscience than a Digger Injun. Women commanded to serve their husbands! I wish to the Lord you were a woman yourself, for about a week, and had to wear petticoats, and had to go out to milk in the mud every morning with 'em on, and had to be the wife of a stupid, stuck-up old ass like yourself. And I hope you will be, up in heaven."

"And then," said Aunt Beck afterwards, "he made eyes and shook his head at me like a mad muley black calf, and looked at me as though he wanted to say to me, like the monk in Fox's Martyrs: 'I see thou art a damned wretch, and I will have no more talk with thee.' But he didn't dare to say a word, for I could have shaken him till his teeth rattled, and he knew it."

Nevertheless, Aunt Beck went home very sad at heart. She feared and saw the shadow of dreadful things to come. She knew not what Arria might do, tempted again as she had been; she knew not but Louis, in his insane fury, would take the life of both Arria and the child, any day or hour.

And this was what that joyous wedding on a sunny June afternoon had come to!

Aunt Beck came home and went out to look at her Ayrshires, to calm her mind. But the charm failed, for once. The more Aunt Beck looked at the new Ayrshire, a pretty cow with large quiet eyes and shining hide, the more worried Aunt Beck became, and very shortly she went back into the house again.

"Drat the men," she exclaimed at length. "Drat the men and the women too! Just as sure as you tie two of 'em up at the same fodder stack, just that sure they begin kicking and hooking each other. Put 'em into single stalls and there's no enduring 'em, especially after they get old and set in their ways. Put 'em into a double stall and they fight like everlasting, and kick at the cow-pen till they die, to get out again. And women are always to be fools, I s'pose, as long as the world stands, and are always to keep on bringing fools, lunatics, and idiots *into* the world. Wet your head, Clarissa, and tell me what to do."

Clarissa pumped till her head was sopping wet. Then she rubbed, slapped and pounded enough to wear her head half off, one would have thought, all the time keeping up a running accompaniment of spattering and grunting like a locomotive. For the occasion required very clear brains; and Clarissa was equal to the occasion.

"Miss Beck," said she, "why can't you run Miss Arria and her baby off on de underground railroad, like de bobolishners used to run niggers off?"

It was done; and Arria went away.

Handsome Louis Esterwald was a drunkard and a maniac, a raving maniac at last, music-mad and voice-haunted. This was the calamity which gentle Fraulein Bertha had feared, which had hung like a cloud of gloom over her prophetic heart. Well for Louis' mother that she was resting peacefully in her green grave in Hungary, well for her that she had not lived to see her noble knightly son, her only child, a maniac. His father had no more power over him than a feather. Old Manuel Esterwald, at other times pompous, over-bearing, and authoritative, here where real strength of mind was required, became helpless and confused as a child. Indeed, at times he seemed to be half idiotic himself. Rebecca Stone was the only human being who had any influence over Louis. He had always stood somewhat in awe of her, and now he obeyed her when he would heed no one else. It was odd, perhaps, but the disappearance of Arria did not make him more violent. In one of his intervals of sanity, when, for a brief time, he seemed more like the gentle, generous man of old, Aunt Beck told him that Arria had gone away for a long time, gone away to keep him from murdering her or their little boy. And Louis had said in answer that it was well; it was right, for he was no longer a man, but a wild beast.

After a time it became necessary to confine him in a lunatic asylum. They kept him there two years; kept the demon of strong drink from him, did all that lay in the power of science to cure him, but in vain. At the end of two years, he was sent back to his father, hopelessly insane. He no longer craved drink, no longer was subject to furious or dangerous attacks of madness; but he had forgotten Arria and his child. Generally he was quiet and tractable, doing as he was told, and making no trouble. His only joy was music, and he was accustomed to sit for hours, playing on his flute, playing wild, wonderful phantasies, or sometimes airs which uttered such intensity of hopeless sorrow, that hot tears would well up up in the heart and flood the eyes of the listener, though he knew not why. But Louis never played the familiar airs he had learned in the days of his bright, hopeful childhood and youth. He always composed the strange, withching music he played. Unutterably sweet, haunting voices were singing to him evermore, singing strains of celestial spirit harmony; he played the music as they sang it to him, and they sang it with him as he played.

O Poet Soul! O Heart of Fire,—alas for the wondrous genius lost to the world forevermore! Alas for the bright young life, broken, wrecked, and darkened!

He did not talk much, and when he did, it was always of a long journey he must go on soon, a long journey to beautiful Hungary, to visit the green graves of his ancestors, and see the red sunset light shining on the gray towers of old Castle Weissenhauser. But no one ever dreamed that he would really attempt a journey.

Only a little more of the sorrowful story is left to be told. Good friends—gentle friends, I crave your patience while I write it.

One morning Louis was missing.

[TO BE CONTINUED.

Millions of Seals upon the Ice.

St. Johns, N. F., (March 30) Correspondence of the New York Sun.

After a lapse of more than twenty years of general unprogressiveness and poverty, the dull city of St. John's was aroused this morning by a report that gladdened every heart and sent a thrill of excitement over the whole island. A steamship, the Nimrod, belonging to Job Brothers & Co., was said to be in the bay, awaiting wind enough to bear her into the harbor of St. John's, as her boilers were unavailable, the bunkers being literally stuffed with seal skins. On her arrival we learned that her precious cargo was twenty-eight thousand seals—the largest number ever known to have been captured.

The vessels and steamships, whose arrival I have already announced, trimmed their rigging with bunting from stem to stern, and with their signal guns fired a long continued salute to the champion of the fleet—in fact, of all sailing craft the world over. The Captain of the Nimrod says that he left St. John's harbor on the 1st inst., and with a favorable southwesterly breeze behind him, steered northward. After sailing through clear water for several days he struck the ice on the 7th of March. Owing to a severe gale he was compelled to lie too forty-eight hours, after which the ice was found to be broken up, and the Nimrod could steer in the probable direction of the mass of the seals. On the 17th, St. Patrick's Day, the watch at the mast-head gave the welcome cry, "Seals ahead," whereupon the firemen were ordered to quicken the fires. In another hour the Nimrod was an island amid an ocean of seals. In six days afterward she was loaded, and bore up for home.

The excitement that prevails here can only be estimated when you consider what must have been the *furore* on the discovery of gold in Australia and California: for certainly this is the Golconda of the North Atlantic this year. You will also take into account the wretchedness of our condition for the past fifteen years, which fact will render us the more joyful, while you must not forget our independence in spite of the misery of our people in rejecting the terms of union with Canada. What a haul Canada would have out of us this year had she caught us in her net.

A few hours after the arrival of the Nimrod, the steamship Hector hove in sight. Yet a few hours, and we learned the amazing fact that she carried with her 21,500 seals—an amount that in old times would be considered a fairy land tale. The Captain of the Hector announces that in the ice off which he loaded, he communicated with more than fifty sail of vessels, all loading or laden. The merchants of St. John's are compelled to extend their premises and build temporary vats for the rendering of the enormous quantity of oil consigned to them.

In the harbor of St. Johns there are now eleven arrivals from the seal fishery, and their average catch is 21,000, making the extraordinary total of 231,000 seals more than the entire catch of any one season, though over a hundred vessels are yet to arrive in St. John's.

In Harbor Grace the success of the seal hunters was equally great. The total catch of four steamboats now arrived at that port exceeds 100,000 seals, while 150 vessels belonging there are yet to be heard from.

Each steamship carried about five hundred men, and all will make another trip this season—a fact never previously known.

"Sir," said a guest to his host at dinner, "this is a capital sirloin; please tell me the name of your purveyor?" "Addison", was the reply. "Any relation to the Spectator?" added the gentleman. "Probably," said the other, "I have often seen steel by his side."

Sir Boyle Roche once said, in reference to persons all related to each other, but who happened to have no descendants that "it seemed to be hereditary in the family to have no children".

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY APRIL 27, 1871.

BENJ. F. WADE'S ENERGY AND COMMON SENSE.

Gen. BOYNTON, the correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, who accompanied the San Domingo Commission, writes a letter to that paper "About BEN. WADE and his last Work," in which he sets him forth as the master mind of the Expedition. He says if Mr. WADE had not measured the time, and counted the means at command of the Commission, the work could not have been got through with until late in the summer, and the expense of it would have been increased far beyond the limits of the appropriation. Mr. WADE's associates seemed to be able men, but each devoted to his specialty. President WHITE wanted time to develope all the facts connected with the cause of education, while Dr. HOWE could only see his duty in that clause directing an inquiry into the intellectual, moral and physical condition of the people. While Mr. WADE, of a more business like and practical turn, with the directness of a man who had an end to reach, and but a few days to reach it in, bent his energies to secure such a general result as could be obtained with the time and means at his command. While his associates were theoretical, Mr. WADE was practical. Gen. BOYNTON says:—"Where they acted in the dark, so far as skilled knowledge in the management of public affairs was concerned, he walked on confidently, having the experience of a life time spent in the service of the public to guide him. He was plain, practical and brimming with common sense, and so was recognized at once as the main spring of the expedition."

But the point which will most interest Mr. WADE's old friends, as most characteristic of the man, and in exact correspondence with his antecedents, is that which describes his indifference to and neglect of all the sham ceremonials of official life. Gen. B. says:

> In all the ceremonies attending formal receptions Mr. Wade was the horror of all sticklers for stiff diplomatic forms. Where he was expected to stand on the right of some Dominican or Haytian dignitary, he was pretty certain to be found on the left, or even behind, if he could hear better, or have a clearer idea of the proceedings. If it was hot, he left his beaver at his room and wore a straw hat, and carried his yellow sun umbrella into the very presence of royalty itself. It was a very difficult matter to crowd him into a swallow-tailed coat, even when some with him believed in the bottom of their hearts that without proper gloves, cravats and coats the possibility of annexation would vanish into the air. When the commission called in state upon Baez, Wade went up to the "palace" in white canvas shoes. When the Tennessee beat to quarters, dressed all its officers in cocked hats, dress coats, epaulettes, and all the plumes and tinsel the regulations prescribed, and received Baez with the same salute to which the Queen of England or the President of the United States would be entitled, Mr. Wade dropped a book he was reading, and made haste to the gangway in his red easy slippers and easy coat, to welcome Baez as he came over the side. When calling formally on President Saget of Hayti he went up in straw hat, alpaca sack coat, and white canvas shoes, and talked to all the bedizzened and lace covered dignitaries of that great minstrel show, called a government, as a plain man would talk to those of whom he had some definite things to ask—at which these minstrels affected to be shocked, and declared they had been insulted.
>
> At Kingston, Sir This and Duke That were nothing more in Mr. Wade's republican eyes than any other respectable men who approached him, and it is very unlikely that any of them looked upon him as a suitable successor to the throne. Such a man would not do at all, you know.

According to Gen. BOYNTON, it was largely owing to the good and sensible advice of Mr. WADE that the President in his final message took a conciliatory position in regard to annexation, and dropped the whole matter from the list of questions which were dividing and distracting the Republican party. Honest Ben. WADE will be ever kindly remembered by the men of his generation for his sterling integrity, his unflinching and courageous patriotism, and his strong and sturdy common sense.

PROGRESS OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The energy with which the building of this great thorough are is being pushed forward is an added guaranty of its early completion and its wise management. We learn from the financial agents of the road, Messrs. JAY COOKE & Co., that, at the present date, the grading is nearly finished for 566 miles, from Lake Superior, through Central Minnesota, to the eastern border of Dakota, trains are running over 130 miles of completed track; the Mississippi river is bridged at Brainerd and once more joined to the Lakes by rail, and track laying is rapidly progressing westward. By September next, trains will run to the Red river, and the grading will probably be far advanced toward the Great Bend of the Missouri river in Central Dakota.

In the meantime, work has been commenced the present season on the Pacific coast; a large force of men is already employed in the valley of the Columbia River, in Washington Territory, and hereafter the work of construction will be pushed both eastward and westward toward the center, with such rapidity as the best interests of the Road may justify.

Including the purchase of the St. Paul and Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Railroad Company has 413 miles of road now in operation, and before the close of the present season the length of finished track will be at least 560 miles. The new highway to the Pacific is being constructed at the lowest cost compatible with first-class work.

In Brighton, on the 18th, facts were developed showing that it has been a common practice to dress and send to the Boston market carcasses of beef cattle trampled to death in the cars or affected with cattle disease.

Every available acre of the Illinois river bottom will be cultivated this season, and, unless the summer be long and dry, its yield of corn will be in excess of any previous year.

☞ Anna Dickinson is not going to England this summer, as reported.

☞ See WHITNEY'S catalogue of ten cent music on 5d page.

THE USE OF THE RIGHT OF PETITION.

A cotemporary thinks that, after all that has been said of the right or privilege of petition, in or under a representative government, it is not of so much account, after all. We elect representatives to do what we want done, and thus through our servants do, or cause to be left undone, as the will of the majority may be. This is a philosophic and correct view, so far as great questions are concerned. On these parties are formed and men are chosen to represent the people according to the divisions of sentiment which exist among the people concerning them. Petition is the language of a servant to a master, and not of the master to the servant. The Southerners in Congress contended that JOHN QUINCY ADAMS insulted that body by presenting a petition from slaves. They were just the class to whom and for whom the right of petition should ever be held sacred, and no system of oppression, except American Slavery, was ever so outrageously despotic as to wholly deny this right. But that the practice of presenting petitions is very influential in securing legislative action is very doubtful, and every years' experience shows that it is less and less resorted to by the people. In all matters of importance, lobbyists and delegations present their requests and arguments in person, and when clear of schemes in themselves unworthy and corrupt, and from bribery and other improper methods of influencing legislators, they are an important help in legislation. Then, too, petitions are so easily circulated and signatures are so lightly given by men who are too busy to think, or too easy-going to resist importunity, that their requests are but little heeded.

Yet, in view of the fact that political parties can not always embrace every conceivable subject of importance, the memorial or remonstrance will continue to be used as a method of expressing public opinion on matters which the people do not care to form parties about. We may take for example the subject of temperance. In the present state of our politics parties cannot well be divided on that issue, hence the two sides on that subject may tell what they want or do not want in that way, or by personal addresses to their representatives. A letter from a sensible and influential constituent on a public question, written in a kind and courteous manner is always kindly received by a legislator, and its arguments and reasons have more weight than any form of printed appeals.

WILD COLTS IN POLITICS.

Republicans are prone to count on an easy victory, and at times, are given to advancing arguments, to the effect that there is now no special necessity for a Republican Party, and that even a partial defeat is not to be looked on as much of a misfortune. Able writers are afflicted in this way, and one of these, takes the position that an overwhelming defeat of the Republican party at the next Presidential election, would be a good thing for the country and the party.

This argument, made in sober earnest, is about as far as any partisan with wild colt proclivities can go, in the wrong direction. The argument is about as sensible as the preparing of a deadly pit-fall for a careless stumbler of a boy, with the possibility that when he falls he may be more frightened than hurt, and with the probability that he will break an arm, cripple himself for life or fatally injure himself.

So long as there is a Democratic party with old rebel instincts struggling to control; so long as affairs in the Southern States are unsettled, so long as there is danger to the country from the element that is now causing trouble in the reconstructed States, there is a necessity for a Republican party and for increased energy and watchfulness on the part of its members. Defeat is no more to be thought of now, and is to be as carefully guarded against, as when the dangers were more in the foreground, but not more to be feared.

DEATH OF JOHN SAXTON.

JOHN SAXTON, Editor of the Canton *Repository*, Canton, Stark County, Ohio, died on Saturday last, at the age of 81. Mr. SAXTON was the oldest Editor in the United States, was the veteran of the American press, and was, perhaps, one of the best and purest men connected with the fraternity. He commenced the publication of the Stark County *Repository* about the year 1814, and published it consecutively for fifty seven years. During all this period he worked at the case, as well as wrote editorials, and selected matter for his paper. He had been in easy circumstances for many years, but, from sheer force of habit, continued to set type and do other manual labor on the paper, almost to the day of his death. He was a man of exceedingly temperate habits, and enjoyed such excellent health that he hardly knew what it was to be sick. It is related of him that last summer, when the news came of the surrender of Napoleon III, at Sedan, to the Germans, he copied, from his files of fifty years preceding, the account of the surrender, after Waterloo, of Napoleon I, fifty-five years before, to the Germans and British, and wrote a very touching article on the uncertainty and mutability of human affairs. Mr. SAXTON cast his first Presidential vote for James Madison. He subsequently voted for Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay, in 1832, General Harrison in 1836, Harrison in 1840, Clay in 1844, General Taylor, in 1848, General Scott, in 1852, General Fremont in 1856, Abraham Lincoln in 1860 and 1864, and General Grant in 1868. His political creed was first Republican, then Whig, then again Republican, in whice faith he died.

No other man in the United States ever published a newspaper continuously so long as did Mr. SAXTON, and no man with more propriety.

☞ Dr. S. G. HOWE, of the San Domingo Commission, during the greater part of his stay in Washington was the guest of his personal friend, Senator SUMNER. The subject was very thoroughly talked over between them, but each failed to change the views of the other in regard to the annexation project.

SHALL A WOMAN PREACH?

Under this caption one of the Cincinnati papers gives a report of a discourse delivered in one of the churches of that city by a christian lady, who after considerable labor in a quiet way as a missionary in the city, at length asserts and defends woman's right to preach the gospel. Her defence of that right is reported as being quite an able one, quite satisfactory at least to those who were at agreement with the speaker. We do not propose to review her argument, but only to try to bring a little common sense to bear on the plain question which heads this article: "Shall a woman preach?"

If preaching be a proper vocation for any one, why not for a woman? Is she not an intellectual being? Has she not powers of argument and persuasion? Has she not a mind to think, and a heart to feel? The Apostle Paul once wrote to a young preacher "Take heed to thyself and to the doctrine, for in so doing thou shall *save thyself and them that hear thee*." We think if a man can save his own soul and the souls of his hearers by preaching the truth, it is quite possible for a gifted, earnest and pious woman to get good and do good in the same way. And we also think it would be cruelly wicked to deny a woman, who felt called or inclined to that line of christian duty the privilege of working out a sanctified ambition in that way.

As we look on the world, there is need of a great many more laborers in a moral and spiritual direction to make it better than it is. We do not undervalue the pulpit as it is, nor under-estimate its power, but we must confess it is not adequate to the herculean work laid to its hand. If the militant host be not soon reinforced from some quarter, we fear the battle will be sadly against it. Now, are there not classes to whom women can preach with more success, and with more propriety, than men can? In many quarters great solicitude has been awakened on behalf of the multitudes of outcast and fallen women which our larger cities contain. Who can to them so fitly preach the gospel of Him who said to a fallen woman: "Go and sin no more!" as woman herself?

Preaching is only one form of teaching. Women are engaged, and most successfully too, in teaching in our schools, and in almost all branches of knowledge, except it be law and divinity. We never dream of questioning a woman's right to teach in the school-room. What is the preacher but a teacher of grown-up children?

"Shall a woman preach?" We answer the question decidedly in the affirmative. If she can, let her preach. If any woman has an ambition in that direction, and has the physical strength, the learning and mental capacity to preach, let her preach to all willing to hear her, just as women now teach, and write, and act, and sing. If, as old fogies say, God does not intend women shall preach, a fair and thorough experiment and demonstration will make the fact apparent. If, on the other hand, he has given woman a power to do good in that way, it can be made to appear, and a practical settlement be made of the question.

It is not our province, as a secular paper, to say to the clergy or to the churches, that they shall make room in their theological class rooms or presbyteries for women. We would rather they would not, at least just yet. The case is not fairly in shape yet for their action. If woman can make out her right to preach the gospel they have no right to prevent her from so doing. If she can not they can not confer authority upon her. When she has made the trial, and by her success in her good work demonstrated her call and fitness therefor, who will be bold enough to deny her the right to do all the good she can? We would have women who feel called to enter any learned profession enter it if possible without waiting for men to open the door. If the lady who occupied Rev. Mr. MOORE'S pulpit in Cincinnati, the other evening, is qualified to preach she can prove it as the first preachers of the gospel proved their right to preach. Let her go to work among the neglected, with those among whom the male preacher has not been so far successful, and those who will hear her gladly, and if she shall be able to gain attention, produce convictions of truth in human minds, and win men and women, youths and maidens, from the ways of sin to the paths of holiness, she has made out her case. Let a few earnest women, who suppose themselves thus called and qualified, go to work and succeed, and the problem will be solved. Nothing succeeds like success. If women shall prove successful evangelists and pastors by doing more good than their brethren in the same work, there will speedily be deputations waiting upon them offering them all the ecclesiastical authority they can desire. They must first preach as CHRIST did, "as having authority," and then their "authority" will be recognized. The world is full of selfishness, vanity, oppression and crime. There enough evil to baffle our wisest legislation, and cause the moralist and well-wisher of humanity to stand aghast. If women can save men and women by preaching the gospel, by all means go at it at once. The novelty of the exercise will draw a congregation, for any woman resolute enough to undertake the task. The world will give her a hearing just as it does an author, a poet, a singer, or other claimant of public attention and patronage. If she have the power to do the work she has undertaken her case is established, and the now mooted question is forever settled in her favor.

Arthur Merrill (colored) lives at Galesburg, Ill., enjoying the delights of the octogenarian. He was born a slave in Maryland, and in the war of 1812 took part at Fort McHenry and several other battles. Captured by the British, he was pressed into service on one of their vessels in the Potomac, to act as pilot. He succeeded in wrecking the craft on one of the rocks in the stream, and without waiting for his reward, swam ashore, and escaped to the American lines. He is calling for a pension.

AMERICAN POLITICS—DO THE PEOPLE THINK?

The Chicago *Republican* is astonished at the amount of nonesense writtten on the subject of government and at how entirely men who profess to think on this subject, forget in their thinking, what is the purpose of government. The idea presented is, that men who discuss this question do so with reverence for customs or notions of people, rather than because they have any convictions on the subject; that without understanding the bad features or diseases of the system or without any instinct as to what are healthy indications, men write and talk on the Quack Doctor plan, because they are expected to write and talk, and with too little thought as a moving principle. The editor, after expressing this astonishment in proper terms, proceeds:

> "In the United States, the notion prevalent among the largest number seems to be that governments are established principally in order that men may vote. To vote is liberty, equality, economy, and happiness. A government which is so contrived that its subjects can, once or twice in a year, go to the polls and deposit their ballots, is assumed to be all that humanity can desire in the way of political institutions; a government which is not so contrived, however wise or just or frugal it may be, is considered to be without a single redeeming quality. Suffrage is placed in the light of an annual or semi-annual luxury, which every one has a right to enjoy, but the means for the enjoyment of which none but popular governments can supply; consequently, none but popular governments can only lay claim to a title to exist, or, being in existence to continue."

This is a very easy way of judging, and easy ways of judging are always acceptable; for, although man is an intellectual animal, there are few things of which he is, in his average manifestation, more parsimonious than of the labors of his intellect. Rather than entertain a problem of several factors, he usually chooses to drop those elements which are inconvenient in the handling; and prefers, to correctness in the solution, ease in the process by which it is effected. In this way, nearly all the political and social thinking of the country is vitiated; and the channels, professedly, of instruction are full of false conclusions, thrust into notice with a pertinacity to which they would hardly be entitled if they were as infallible as they are, in fact, unsound and delusive.

The people of the United States will doubtless have occasion, in the course of time, to learn that all of human liberty does not consist in permission to vote, even with the superadded chance of being voted for; and that the fact of suffrage alone does not infallibly create the difference between a very easy and a very oppressive government."

Making application to the troubles in France, it is remarked:

> "Quite a number of our politico-sentimental doctors are a good deal exercised upon the subject of France and her institutional future. In general, the opinion seems to be, that, if things are so contrived that the French people can vote often enough, and in numbers sufficiently large, the problem of the future of France will be settled beyond a peradventure."

And further along this strange conclusion is drawn:

> "While we are so very well convinced that republicanism is a sovereign remedy for all political ills, and so very sure that, if we were permitted, we could solve the problem of French politics in the briefest of periods, it would not be unwise to remember that there was an era in our history—scarcely half a decade of years removed—when republicanism stood very low in the United States; when it was looked upon as a badge of disloyalty to speak in its favor, and when men exposed themselves to summary proceedings under the auspices of Provost Martials for incautiously insisting upon what they called their rights under the Constitution. It is no exaggeration to say that there was a time when the only thing that seemed to stand between the people of the United States and absolutism was the absence of material out of which to construct a dictator.

The writer evidently has strong notions on the subject of Government and and has written with an evident purpose; and has mingled with the good sense of his article much that is as bad as nonsense, and as, far removed from sound philosophy as much of the writing is, he characterizes as nonsense.

The presumption that Americans think very little and that they look only at the surface indications of our political system is shown in its weakness, by the strength with which American Republicans meet, and dispose of, the questions that craze and puzzle Republicans in outher countries.

WENDELL PHILLIPS said, "Governments are not made; they grow."—Our Government *has* grown. To a greater degree than any other, perhaps, it embodies the political character of the people; of the earnest people and of the thinking people, and taking little from that excitable element, that in its rule in Paris to-day, is the curse of France and has been ever since French people talked of Republicanism.

In no case was the earnestness and the thought of the people shown more clearly, than in their course when the greatest of a Nation's troubles came, in the rebellion. There was a little hesitation for a time, of men who prized the baliet for the ballot, the habeas corpus for the habeas corpus; who were proud of the name Republic and proud of the mere privileges of the American citizen, and yet when the situation presented itself in all its dread sternness did these men hesitate in deciding between the duty of the citizen and the mere pride in the outgrowths of the system? Because they took the course they did, met the question in the right spirit instead of being led astray by mere declamation about liberty and citizens rights and individual wrongs; because they stood firm against the dangerous onslaught of the same element that now curses France; because they banished hot-headed agitators and imprisoned traitors instead of allowing them to lead ignorant and villainous mobs to shameless deeds of desperation as such mobs, with such leaders, are now doing in Paris; because they did all this, and in doing, went no nearer absolutism than they stood before the war, is evidence that the people think as carefully on the true principles of government as the editor of the Chicago *Republican*, and to a much better purpose.

Because they could discern the difference between necessary strength and severity to crush evil and conquer enemies, and the giving of absolute power with the least tendency towards tyranny, shows that they were never further from absolutism than at that time, and that they were not thinking at all of material out of which to construct a dictator.

At the mouth of the Columbia river, in Oregon, in the latitude of Superior, *flowers bloom winter and summer out of doors*. Just at this time, the noted salmon fisheries are in active operation, and one man, R. G. Aldrich, has three miles of gill nets.

THE METHODIST BOOK CONCERN.

The senior agent of the Methodist Book Concern at New York, after waiting a reasonable, or rather unreasonable, length of time for the two parties in the recent unhappy controversy to come to an agreement in regard to the appointment of examiners to inspect the books of the establishment, has wisely come to the conclusion to appoint a commision of experts himself—to make the requisite examinations of the books and business of the Book Concern since Dr. CARLTON, the senior agent, has been in charge of the Concern. The gentlemen appointed are from different denominations, and are men of character and influence, as well as professional accountants of the highest repute and standing in the city of New York. Their report, when made, will carry with it as much weight as though a thousand ecclesiastical committees had ratified their appointment. Dr. CARLTON has proven, by this action, his determination that no imputation of covering up his official transactions shall be fastened upon him. The following are the instructions he has given to Messrs. Van Vleck, Callendar and Gunn, the experts appointed to make the examination:

1. I wish the examination to be thorough and complete, and to cover the entire period of my agency from 1852 to the present time, or as much of that period as in your judgment is important and necessary to satisfy yourselves of the facts in the case.

2. I wish you first of all to examine the cash accounts to ascertain what disposition has been made of the moneys received, and whether all disbursements have been in the legitimate business of the house only.

3. I also wish you to examine the general accounts and books of the house, to ascertain whether any fraudulent or corrupt acts or practices have obtained in the administration of the affairs of the Book Concern.

4. I wish you further to examine the business methods and arrangements of the house to ascertain if, in your judgment, any change is necessary to secure the safe administration of its affairs.

5. To afford you every possible facility for carrying forward these examinations, the books, accounts and vouchers of the house are hereby placed at your disposal, and you are authorized to make inquiry of the agent, of the assistant agent, of the cashier, of the principal bookkeeper, of the assistant bookkeeper and of any and all other persons in the employ of the book Concern.

6. When you have completed your examination I desire you to report the result to me, in such form as may suit your convenience.

After the appointment of this commission Dr. LANAHAN asked the privilege of naming one of the experts to be engaged on this work. Dr. CARLTON responded that had this request been made before arrangements for this appointment had been finally completed he would have gladly consented, but though declining to reconstruct the committee, he says to Dr. LANAHAN: "But I will now say, in order to secure to you whatever benefit your proposed arrangement would afford if adopted, you shall be at full liberty, and are hereby requested, to lay before the accountants the result of your examinations made heretofore into the affairs of the Book Concern, and any other matters pertinent on the subject you may desire to submit in person or through the experts by whom your examinations have been conducted, or both, as to you may seem most expedient, and I will request the said accountants to give due consideration to whatever you or those experts may offer in the premises." This seems to be fair and reasonable enough, and it is to be hoped that the result of this investigation will be such as to silence the unseemly scandal which ought to have had less publicity than it has had.

☞ Senator SCHURZ took occasion to define his position at a German Republican mass meeting at Washington, a few nights ago, by saying: "I have always counseled the Germans to follow the admonitions of their own consciences. I am called an independent Republican, but there is a great difference between an independent Republican and a Democrat. I have opposed the Chief Executive because I believed that the measures taken by him are not in accord with the Republican party. I am going to continue an independent man in pursuit of Republican principles, and what I have done myself I have advised my German friends to do. These principles to-day are as just and as firm in my heart as they were fifteen years ago."

Those who think that such men as Senators SCHURZ and SUMNER can ever be won over to the support of the pro-slavery, secession, Ku Klux Democracy, must suppose them capable of belying all the antecedents of their public life. No man who has been familiar with their speeches and political course, could find therein any basis for concluding that they would, from merely personal considerations, forsake the party whose principles they have always advocated. They are not the men to yield an unreasoning or servile obedience even to the Republican party, much less to self-constituted managers who assume to shape and prescribe a policy for that party. We do not approve of Mr. SCHURZ's views of amnesty to unrepenting rebels, but we have no doubt of his attachment now as ever to the essential principles of the party of Freedom and Reform.

☞ A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* while finding fault with the government of South Carolina, admits the existence of the Ku Klux and the murders and outrages which they are daily and hourly committing:

> "I have been in the upper country and know whereof I speak, or I should not speak so plainly. That there is an organization called the Ku Klux is true; that it is widespread, compact, oath-bound, disciplined, resolute and determined, is true. That it sets at defiance the civil and military authority of the State is true. That they have been the authors of a hundred murders is true, and that not one has been arrested is true. That the militia could not cope with them and had to be disbanded, is also unfortunately true. That there were conflicts between them is true, and that the militia invariably lost men and arms while the Ku Klux lost neither is true. That they pay no attention to the President's proclamation for them to 'disperse' and that they ride about to the counties where United States troops are stationed as much as formerly, is true."

Mr. D. W. Church, City Marshal of Newton, Jasper county, Iowa, attempted to arrest a negro in that city on the 18th, who used a razor in resistance and so badly wounded the Marshal that he died last night. Considerable excitement over the event prevails in Newton.

They make wine from parsnips at St. Joseph.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE New London *Times* reports that a girl in that place, 13 years of age, committed to memory 1,100 verses of the Bible in a single week. Another child, still younger, committed 1,400 in four weeks. This was probably in addition to their school lessons. Parents and teachers no doubt commended the children for this successful strain of mind, and, thus encouraged, the children will accomplish marvels in the way of breaking their little brains and backs. If they graduate at eighteen with exhausted bodies and diseased lungs and stomachs, as they are now doing in Boston, there will probably not be half a dozen persons in the place who will suspect the real cause of their entering into life halt and maimed.

THE New York *World* makes this point upon Mr. GREELEY: "It does not seem to have occurred to Mr. GREELEY that in advocating emigration from our cities to the Western wilds he is opposing the results of that protective system which he so vehemently supports." The probability is that Mr. GREELEY wants more farmers in the west to feed the manufacturing towns which are everywhere springing into sudden greatness under protection. Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Cincinnati are reveling in manufacturing prosperity and right here in Ohio cities like Cleveland, Columbus, Dayton, Akron, etc., are doubling their population and wealth under the impulse given to manufactures. Further west, the same effect of Protection is apparent and the farmers are finding a home market for their produce. Mr. GREELEY, with his usual sagacity, sees that unless agriculture is attended to at the same time, manufactures will get the advantage, and the manufacturing cities of the west will be compelled to draw their supply of food from remote sources. He therefore wisely advises those who are idling about the city of New York, producing little or nothing, to come west and engage in farming, in order that the operatives of the manufacturing cities which are expanding so rapidly under the policy of protection may have plenty to eat at a fair price.

EVERY newspaper reader has, no doubt, frequently asked, during the past month, the precise meaning of the term "Commune," as applied to the party which now holds Paris. We have written with the understanding that the idea of socialism was the chief idea of the party, but recognizing the fact that the term "Commune" is applied in France to local self government. This understanding, from all we can gather from the correspondence of the leading journals, is correct. The insurgents are fighting with two objects in view, viz: First, to establish communal government, or a government in which each city shall govern itself, but be connected in some yet undetermined way with a national government: and, second, to reorganize France and Europe on socialist principles. As we stated yesterday, the party which holds Paris is a branch of the Socialist party of Europe, which demands a "Univeral Republic." But this Republic is not a Republic in the sense of the United States or any of the existing Republics. The Republic demanded is a sort of workingman's democracy, in which the chief towns are to be taken and governed by the workingmen, and the great towns are to govern the country. In France they find the bourgeoise and the peasantry against them, and they say, therefore, let them be crushed out. The Paris correspondent of the New York *World* says that the revolution was planned in London under the inspiration of KARL MARX, the Chief of the "Internationale," and that the brain and soul of the movement is one BLANQUI, who is at present the supreme guiding power, and who is alluded to by the subordinates as "The Master."

The revolution is, therefore, mainly an attempt of the political Bohemians in Europe to establish their "Universal Republic" by securing first the chief cities of France. These men are Radical and impractical to the core, and are striking to overturn government, society and religion as at present organized in Europe. They found in France the elements and conditions most favorable to this attempt, and did not hesitate to take advantage of them with characteristic recklessness and folly.

We find the following paragraph in the New York *World*, an anti-Protection paper, with a strong leaning toward the Democracy:

> At the present rate of emigration flowing in over the Western roads from Europe and the Eastern States it is probable that the new railroads lately constructed will require large additions to their rolling stock. Among them the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company have made ample accommodations to meet all wants for those who are flying from the burdens of taxation and heavy tariff exactions to find comfortable homes in the green lands of the West.
>
> We are unable to see how coming west from the Eastern States will relieve the emigrant from the "burdens of taxation and heavy tariff exactions." According to the *World*, and papers of its complexion, it is the poor farmer who has to bear the heavy tariff exactions, and how can he escape by cultivating lands in the West. Doesn't the People's Pictorial Tax-Payer show that the farmer carries a burden of tax sufficient to break his poor tax-ridden back? Doesn't he, when he rises in the morning, put on a flannel shirt taxed 65 per cent., a pair of trousers and a coat and vest taxed 60 per cent., and a pair of boots taxed 35 per cent.? And then doesn't he make a fire with coal taxed 60 per cent. In a stove taxed 55 per cent., and send the smoke curling up through a pipe taxed 150 per cent.? Doesn't he then sit down to eat from a plate taxed 45 per cent., and season his food with salt taxed 108 per cent? And doesn't he rise from his breakfast and hitch up his horse shod with nails taxed 45 per cent. to a plow taxed 45 per cent? To be sure he does. Of course, everything he raises he sells at an advance of from 25 to 100 per cent., and his lands are doubling in value under the development policy which the Republican party has inaugurated, but then he has to pay the taxes nevertheless. He can't grow rich without contributing his share toward supporting the government and developing the country.
>
> Probably, however, the *World* means that the emigrants are escaping from the burdens of taxation and "tariff exactions" of other countries. This cannot apply to emigrants from Great Britain, for they have been enjoying the benefits of Free Trade, from Ireland to Canada. Yet they continue to rush headlong from all the blessings of Free Trade into the claws of the Great American Protection Eagle. They ought, according to the *World's* logic, to be flying from our shores to those of Great Britain, if they wish to avoid tariff exactions.

We are at a loss to account for the silence of those journals which called on the civilized world to interfere and prevent the bombardment of Paris during the German investment. The French are now cutting each other's throats and destroyed the city at a rate which the worst of the German vandals never contemplated. Shells have been, for a week past, rained down upon the buildings from the outside while the mob on the inside is sacking the public buildings and churches and destroying works of art. The despatches this morning give us a picture of Paris which is anything but consistent with her claim to be the centre of civilization and art. Amid the carnage, murder, arrests, and assaults upon whatever is sacred, the populace are out in the streets in holiday attire, giving themselves to the enjoyment of whatever offers, from a Punch and Judy exhibition to a murder.

The tenor of the latest dispatches is favorable to the Commune. The events of the last few days, however, have the appearance of a hideous dance of death and a reckless determination on the part of the insurgents to spill as much blood and destroy as much as possible before submitting to a fate which is inevitable. If the government does not speedily succeed in suppressing them, the civilized world would thank the Germans, who are occupying French territory, to find some good pretext for interfering and giving peace to a distressed and demoralized nation. Republicanism has no interest whatever in the success of the Commune, while Christianity and whatever is conservative in Christendom is interested in its complete overthrow. If it were a mere question of communal or local representation, a mere question of French politics or organization, the world would have but little interest in the contest, but the party which holds Paris is the party in France corresponding to similar parties in other states of Europe, which demands a "universal Republic" in which license shall take the place of true liberty. This party is composed of men without property, character or religion and who demand that the slate of civilization as it stands to-day shall be wiped out and a series of new entries shall be made, in which there shall be no churches, no priests, and no individual accumulations of property. The term Commune, as applied to the power holding Paris, has a political sense which refers to local organization, but it has in it also the idea of communism. Of course, such a party could not succeed, but that it can make a formidable resistance and do incalculable harm, the events which have transpired in Paris demonstrate.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on the 17th, the Ku Klux bill was received from the House, and a motion was made that the Senate recede from the three amendments disagreed to by the House. The bill was referred to a Committee of Conference. A Committee of Conference was ordered on the three disagreeing votes in the House on the Deficiency bill. Some business of an unimportant nature was transacted, and the Senate adjourned.

In the House, after the introduction of several bills, the resolution proposing to limit the annual sum for the payment of the principal of the national debt to $25,000,000, was taken up. The resolution went over under the rule. Mr. Butler introduced a resolution requesting the President to have submitted to the Joint High Commission the claims of American citizens who suffered in British prisons for supposed complicity in the Fenian cause. A resolution was adopted requesting the President to appoint a Committee to report on the propriety of removing the Brooklyn Navy Yard. A resolution was adopted requesting the President to intercede with the authorities of the Dominion of Canada for the release of American citizens now confined in Canadian prisons. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 18th, a report from the Conference Committee on the Ku Klux bill was submitted. A discussion arose upon the provision assessing damages upon property in the vicinity where political outrages are committed. After considerable discussion, the report of the Conference Committee was adopted by a vote of 32 to 16. A report from the Committee of Conference on the deficiency bill was re-submitted. The report was rejected and another conference committee ordered. Adjourned.

In the House, the resolution offered by Mr. Bell, on the subject of a resolution of taxation was taken up and discussed until the morning hour expired.

The House then proceeded to the business on the Speaker's table, taking up and passing after explanation by members, a number of private and other bills from the Senate, as follows: Authorizing the payment of duplicate checks of disbursing officers; enabling the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company to mortgage its bonds; amending the act of July 14, 1870 in reference to the transportation of bonded goods by railroads; authorizing the transfer of the U. S. Branch Mint at Dahlonega, Ga., to the North Georgia Agricultural Society, for educational purposes, and to pay Nicholas P. Trist, negotiator of the Guadaloupe-Hidalgo treaty, $13,000 with interest, the latter being amended by the reduction of the amount to $11,000 and the omission of interest. Adjourned.

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Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

Correspondence of the Blade.

PASSAGE OF THE KU-KLUX BILL IN THE SENEATE WITH AN IMPORTANT AMENDMENT—MR. HOWE AND MR. SUMNER—MR. TRUMBULL—THE HIGH COMMISSION.

WASHINGTON, April 15, 1871.

The amendment of Senator Sherman to the enforcement bill strikes your correspondent as being more practical and effective than anything in the bill as it came from the House. Of course if Ku-Kluxing can be done by one party it can be done by another; if it can be used as a political engine it can also be used for plunder, or revenge. In fact it has been already adopted by negroes who were short of ham and chickens, and by others who wanted to be revenged on their neighbors for various real or imaginary insults. It is therefore likely to grow into favor and to be encouraged by localities and neighborhoods.

But, Mr. Sherman's amendment makes it an unprofitable business, inasmuch as the damages must be paid for in full by the city, town or county in which they are incurred. It is charged that these offences are encouraged by men of property and standing; but if they have to pay all the damages they will be very cautious about such an encouragement, and will frown down and expose the aggressors.

You will notice that the amendment provides, not only that house burnings and destruction of property are to be levied on the county and made good to the sufferer, but that in case of whipping, abuse, or assaults of any kind a suit can be entered in the United States Court and it damages are awarded they are to be levied on the city or county and the individual redressed while the people foot the bill. That looks like a measure intended for business.

The speech of Mr. Edwards will add largely to that gentleman's Senatorial reputation. It was very learned, logical and able; and his views of the constitutional points affected will attract much attention. He closed the argument.

Mr. Morton attempted to have the time in which the law was to continue in force extended to the 4th of March, 1873, but his amendment was voted down—23 to 42. The amendment of the committee to terminate the law with the end of the long session (a year hence) was carried.

Mr. Sherman's amendment was adopted—36 to 25, and the bill, as amended, passed by a vote of 45 to 19. The following Senators voted with the Democrats: Trumbull, Schurz, Tipton, Robertson and Hill. The two last are Southern men; Robertson from South Carolina and Hill from Georgia.

The bill has gone back to the House, where the Democrats are expected to make a fierce fight against it.

The good effect of the President's San Domingo message was apparent yesterday, in the explanatory remarks of Mr. Howe, who took back all the severe things in his speech against Mr. Sumner. He said he understood Mr. Sumner's speech to be in the interest of the Democracy, and it was so understood by the Republican papers generally; but he now believed that he was mistaken and he desired to withdraw his statements on that head.

Mr. Sumner was evidently pleased with this frank avowal, and said explicitly that he owed his allegiance to the Republican party; and he went on to contend, as in his speech, that it was in the interest of that party he spoke. It is quite evident that a better feeling prevails among the Republican Senators, and there is talk that they will generally enter into the fall campaign with more than the usual unanimity and enthusiasm.

Mr. Trumbull's vote against the Ku-Klux bill was on the ground of constitutional objections. He spoke on the points which he deemed repugnant to the constitution several days ago, and it was known that he would not vote for the bill without some amendments which he failed to get. Mr. Schurz went against the bill from policy. He declared his position to be that of a conservative Republican, and his course in the Senate, ever since the session commenced, shows that his party allegiance is very feeble.

The interregnum in the sessions of the High Commission continues, and very little is said as to what has been done or remains to be done; but it is whispered that the High Commissioners will return home in May, which indicates that their work is done, or nearly done. It is also announced to-day that the President has abandoned his trip to California; and that may mean that an extra session of the Senate will keep him here. We shall soon know. BUCKEYE.

The New Northwest.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

DULUTH, MINN., April 12, 1871.

THROUGH TRADE.—This term will henceforth have a wider significance than in the past. The real and peculiar "through trade" of the Northern Pacific Railroad will embrace the exports of Asia, to the millions of this continent, and to the nations of Western Europe, as well as *their* exports to Asia. The trade with Asia is a trade with 600,000,000 of people. The foreign trade of China alone, a few years since, was estimated at $125,000,000 per year. It has been steadily increasing. Since then the ports of Japan have been opened to Christian nations. Estimating the trade which will spring up with Asia at only fifty cents per soul, per annum, (and our trade with Cuba exceeds twenty dollars per soul,) it will amount to $300,000,000 a year, including the overland transportation to Europe, it will exceed $600,000,000.

WHICH WAY THE FREIGHT WILL GO.—As the Northern Pacific will be the only real trans-continental route, by far the larger portion of that trade will enure to its benefit. The shortest time will determine both the course of travel and line of movements of all costly articles of freight, and especially will those articles, such as teas, spices, furniture, silks, furs, &c., which deteriorate by exposure to a tropical climate, take the northern route across the continent, on their way to Europe.

A short route to China is of the utmost importance to this country to facilitate the exportation of our cotton fabrics, which trade Great Britain has hitherto monopolized. This road will give us what we have heretofore lacked, an advantage of distance over our great rival. To supply Asia with our cottons, will almost double the demand for that staple.

NORTHERN AND UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPARED.—Naturally, we are drawn to consider how far this road will find a competitor for the "through trade" in that wondrous monument of railroad engineering, whose construction has prepared us for this enterprise by showing its greater feasibility, viz: the Union Pacific Railroad. The strenuous efforts being made by Chicago to build short lines of communication with the Northern Pacific, testify that she is alive to the fact that she must put *that* road under contribution, if her dream of being the chief American market for Asiatic products is ever to be realized.

DISTANCE.—Puget Sound, via the Northern Pacific R. R., is 205 miles nearer to Chicago than is San Francisco, via the Union Pacific. It is a well known fact that vessels from Asia strike our shores about Puget Sound, then run down the coast, 800 miles, to San Francisco, making to steamers in favor of the former place a difference of four or five days, and to sailing vessels of from eight to fourteen days. So that this commercial incident will be witnessed: Two ships loaded at Shanghai for New York—one bound to San Francisco and the other to Puget Sound—the latter will have delivered her cargo to the Northern Pacific Railroad, and the cargo will have been received in New York and sold, and the sale announced by telegraph before the former will have cast anchor in San Francisco bay. In the fact that it is about 1,700 miles nearer from Boston, New York and Philadelphia to Shanghai by way of Puget Sound, than it is by way of San Francisco, lies the control by the Northern Pacific Railroad of the trans-continental trade between China and Europe. No route can compete with this. To this difference in favor of this route should be added another item: The sum of the ascents and descents on the Union Pacific is 7,000 feet in excess of those of the Northern Pacific. Engineers estimate that fifty-two feet of ascent are equivalent, so far as working expenses are concerned, to a mile of level road, thus adding 114 miles to the comparative length of the former railroad, making the distance from our Atlantic coast to Asia nearly 1,850 miles greater by the way of San Francisco than by Puget Sound. When this northern road is in operation the Pacific coast can be reached by it from New York or Boston in four and a half days. The voyage from Puget Sound to Shanghai will occupy from eighteen to nineteen days, so that the entire journey from London or Paris to Shanghai can be made in thirty-two days, which will be reduced to twenty-six days, when a continuous line of railway shall have been completed from Halifax to Ogdensburg.

VIA DULUTH OR CHICAGO.—To realize the great superiority of the Northern Pacific Railroad as a trans-continental route, we should take our stand-point at its lake terminus, Duluth, in Minnesota; bearing in mind that Duluth, by water, is economically as near to the markets of the East and of Europe as Chicago. From Duluth to Puget Sound is 1,776 miles; from Chicago to San Francisco 2,455 miles, a difference of 629 miles; which, added to the saving of the 144 miles above mentioned, gives to Duluth an advantage over its competitor for the spoils of Asia of 773 miles. By existing and contemplated roads, the Atlantic cities will save taking Duluth en route to Puget Sound, instead of Chicago as follows:

New York	149 miles
Boston	281 "
Portland	449 "
Quebec	520 "

The above shows that Duluth is situated so that the trade, both domestic and foreign, which it secures in summer, will not be withdrawn from it in winter, and it also brings out more fully the superior advantages of the Northern route to the Pacific Ocean and to Asia, a route, the importance of which can be but inadequately measured from its subordinate terminus at Chicago. It is important in this connection, to bear in mind that Portland and Quebec as respectively 230 and 450 miles nearer Liverpool than is New York, and that Boston has the advantage over the latter city of 180 miles.

THE DISTANCE SAVED FROM LIVERPOOL.—Thus, we see that this new railroad enterprise not only lessens the distance between Liverpool and China, 3,600, as compared with the route via Cape Horn, but also makes it several hundred miles less than by the tedious, expensive and uncertain way of the Red Sea and the Suez Canal, and that it also brings the fifty millions of Japan, 6,160 miles nearer than by the old route. As the expense of construction and operation of the Northern road will be so much less than that of its rival, the difference in its favor will be even greater than that indicated by the above figures.

This trade surely belongs to the Northern Pacific Railroad, and some now living will witness the anomaly of a railway deriving a revenue ample to meet all its expenses, from a traffic drawn entirely from without the country in which it is located, thereby giving a new significance to the term "through trade." The only real trans-continental road it will remain. Betwen the limits of its land grants and British America, there are not enough public lands left to endow a rival road, and able engineers of Canada and England declare that a Canadian Pacific Railroad is impracticable. H.

RECIPROCITY.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

The St. Lawrence River is the natural outlet of the waters of the lakes to the ocean, and the commerce of the Western States would naturally have followed those waters were it not for the political division of the territory which assigned the outlet of that stream and the greater part of its course to a foreign country. The Dominion of Canada, though our nearest neighbour, though its territory is landlocked by our own, though our lake ports ought to be domestic markets for its western Provinces, though its people speak our language, and are largely of a kindred blood, is as much a foreign nation for commercial purposes as Spain. Yet for all purposes of trade and commerce, a national boundary is only an imaginary line. A bushel of potatoes grown in Canada will sustain life in the United States just as well as a bushel grown in this country, and a blanket made in the United States will keep out the cold just as effectively in Canada as a similar blanket made there. If the Canadians desire to be governed by a King and Parliament, while we prefer to be governed by a President and Congress, that fact does not alter in the slightest degree the nutritive element of the potato, or the warming properties of the blanket, nor does it lessen the advantages of exchanging the one for the other, if the potato grower and the blanket manufacturer desire to make the exchange. Nor should these political divisions be allowed to divert trade from its natural channels.

The Canadians have the means to make the St. Lawrence navigable to Lake Erie. The necessary works to be constructed must be constructed in Canadian territory. The enlargement of the existing canals can be completed in three years, and the lake navigation which now feeds the Erie Canal and five trunk railways can pour a large share of its freights into Montreal, which thus becomes a seaport for the West. The advantage of this to the Canadians is, of course, patent; but its direct pecuniary benefit to the United States is almost incalculable. Prices of breadstuffs and provisions at New York and Montreal being the same as at Liverpool, less the cost of moving, so the price of these articles at the farm is the same as at New York and Montreal, less the cost of transportation. With the place of export changed to Montreal, a reduction of freights equal to one-sixth the entire price of the commodity will add one-sixth to the price at the article in the hands of the producer. If it is profitable to produce breadstuffs, and give one bushel to pay the freight on another to New York, it will be more profitable to have two bushels carried to market for the price now paid for transporting one. In this reduction of freights, the additional prices paid to the producers on the grain shipped from this port alone will amount to several millions of dollars annually.

The Canadian papers urge upon the Ministry the completion of these canals, and the opening of the great commercial highway to the ocean. They are willing to let the fisheries stand as an open question, but the opening of the St. Lawrence and Welland Canal to our steamers will, of course, necessitate a change in our customs and navigation laws. We cannot expect to send our grain, flour and provisions to Montreal, there to be shipped by steamer to Liverpool, without, in like manner, opening our ports to Canadian vessels bringing return cargoes of Canadian products. The Canadas can supply the prairies with lumber, and will do so if we permit them. We tax Canadian vessels out of our ports. American vessels cannot enter Canadian ports for lumber, because foreign lumber is taxed 20 per cent. We have erected a wall of taxes between the two countries, when, in fact, it is to the direct advantage of both to permit the most unrestricted commerce. The Canadians will build these canals, which we cannot do; they will bring us a seaport at one-third less cost for transportation, and in view of the additional advantages thus secured to our producers, can we not afford to take their lumber at 20 per cent less than we now pay for it?

Let the Canadian Government go on with the canal enlarement, and, so sure as that river is once made navigable to the lakes, the West will compel the removal of every legal obstruction now existing in this country to the fullest and most satisfactory commercial reciprocity between the two countries.

A Precious Scoundrel—A Man with Six Wives.

From the Rochester Democrat.

The Troy *Times* gives the outlines of the career of a traveling doctor, who is shown up at length by the Erie *Dispatch*. The former paper says his pompous manner and volubility of tongue have given him the name of Dr. Whistlewind, but his real name is Seymour P. Taylor. He is the husband of six wives, and the father of no end of children. It says further: The doctor is a shoemaker by trade, and his first matrimonial adventure was with an actress in a circus. The charms of a pretty Quakeress induced him to desert his wife and their two children, and he married the former, living with her until her death, which was caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. The doctor next married his servant girl. Then he eloped with a patient from Syracuse, a Mrs. Dusenbury, for whom he seems to have had a genuine affection, living with her for the long period of fifteen years. The doctor next turned up at Lansingburgh, when he represented himself to be a widower. He was poorly clad and seemed to have suffered hard times. He there opened a medicinal office, and became acquainted with Mrs. Francis M., who became his fifth wife, and who, since learning his true character, is likely either to bring him to justice or make the country too hot to hold him. He married her in Troy four years ago, one of his sons and a Mrs. King being the witnesses. She was worth $8,000, and she gave him $1,000 as a wedding present, to set up a country shoe store in North Corinth, but he ran through it, laid around drunk, and in three months had only a few dollars left. Before leaving North Corinth, however, an officer came with a warrant for obtaining goods under false pretenses. He appealed to his wife, and she paid $475 to save him from punishment. While getting ready to emigrate to Erie, wife No. 4, Mrs. Dusenbury, made her appearance and demanded that he should come and live with her and her three children. He denied, in presence of wife No. 5, that he had been married to No. 4. She said she could bring proof enough, but if he would do something for the support of the children she would not prosecute. He had swindled a shoe manufacturer at Albany out of over $100 worth of goods, and these he packed in a box and told his late companion to take them and sell them for the benefit of herself and children. He then started for Erie with wife No. 5, but after a short time married a sixth wife in that place and put for parts unknown. The last time he was heard from he was in South Bend, Ind. The Troy lady and wife No. 4 are both after him, and he can hardly hope to escape both—at least from the clutches of the former. Brigham Young would give a great deal for the Doctor out in Utah.

A Dreadful Death.

From the Cleveland Herald, of April 10th.

On Saturday evening occurred one of the most frightful cases of burning to death which it is possible to imagin. Andrew Krauss, foreman in the blacksmith shop of P. Black, on Broadway in going to his home, No. 288 St. Clair street, stopped at a drug store and purchased a small vial of benzine, for the purpose of applying it to exterminate some vermine which intested his bedroom. As soon as he arrived at home he went into his room, and, with the fluid in a small open vessel, poured it in on the bedstead in several places. In passing around he stopped to examine whether it had produced an effect, and holding the candle which he carried too near the inflammable substance it took fire and and blazed up gently. A little daughter was in the room with him at the same time, and discovering the fire began to scream.

The mother, who was out doors at the time, hearing the cries of her child, hastened to the house. The father in turnig around either touched his candle to the fluid in the vessel or dropped a spark upon it when it broke out in a fearful blaze. He rushed to the door and threw the burning liquid out just as his wife was entering, the whole of it falling upon her clothing. The awful realization of this act breaking suddenly upon his mind, he was so confused that he did not know what it was wisest to do and began with his hands endeavoring to scrape down the flames from her body.

Two gentlemen hearing the cries from the street and seeing the flames ran to her assistance, but before they could render any, every particle of her clothing was burned from her body, except a small band passing around her waist. She was taken into the house, her clothes and hair burned off and her whole body in a perfect crisp—a ghastly spectacle, indeed. Medical remedies were applied, but nothing seemed adequate to relieve her suffering. She was tortured by the most distressing agony, to which she gave expression in wild screams until fifteen minutes after twelve, when death relieved her.

Her husband, Mr. Krauss, was frightfully burned about the arms in his desperate endeavors to save the life of the woman, but seems unmindful of it, while he mourns the death of his wife, declaring continually that he, himself, has killed her. The deceased was a middle aged woman and leaves six children between one and a half and thirteen years of age. She is said to have been a very fine lady, and was much respected by her acquaintances.

An alarm of fire was given from box 14 by a neighbor who saw the flames and, hearing the cries, supposed there was beginning a real conflagration.

The ten prisoners who escaped from the penitentiary at Lincoln have not been captured nor heard from. The burning of the insane asylum and the escape of the prisoners was probably pre arranged and it is thought that some of the officials are not innocent of the knowledge of the whole affair. It is generally conceded that there is a villainous condition of affairs in the State Capital, and nothing is too bad to be attempted. It is stated that the asylum was unsafe and fast crumbling from being imperfectly constructed; that it was fired by an incendiary at the same place where it had been set on fire once before, and the most favorable excuse that can be given for the escape of the prisoners from the penitentiary is, that the guard were probably asleep.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The census of Great Britain, which approaches completion, shows a large increase of population in all the principal cities.

A murderous affray between Jacob A. Leist and his son Peter, aged 17 years, took place on Saturday, four miles east of Circleville, in which the son cut the father in the back with an axe, serving the spinal cord. The son says the father was drunk and struck him first with the axe.

A *post mortem* examination has revealed the fact that one Zimmerman, who died recently in the southern part of Green Lake county, Wis., was poisoned with strychnine, and the wife of the deceased has been arrested for the crime. Rumor says that an attachment between herself and a widower in the neighborhood led to the deed.

On the 19th, five boys, of ages from six to ten years, while playing around a sand bank on Lafayette street, in Grand Rapids, were buried by a slide. Two of them managed to get out and give the alarm, but the other three were dead when they were taken out. They were sons of E. W. Barnes, Charles Rice and Peter Ruschie.

Patrick Collington was drowned in a slough, on Green river, Henry county, Ill., a week ago last Saturday. Suspicion attaches to his wife Mary, who started from Cambridge with him, and arrived at home alone. There were evidences of a struggle at the place where the body was found, and the faces of both man and woman were scratched. The water at the place was fifteen inches deep.

The railroad and wagon bridge across the Mississippi River at Keokuk, the only wagon bridge across the river, was completed on Tuesday. Its cost is about $1,000,000. The bridge has eleven piers, two abutments, and the longest draw in the world, it being 384 feet in length. In the centre are two spans, 250 feet wide, for the passage of rafts.

A goose and a colt in Michigan have struck up an attachment of a decidedly romantic character. They fight for each other, and are constantly together. When the colt lies down, the goose will sit down close beside him, and wait until he gets up. When the colt is fed corn in the ear, he will fill his mouth with shelled corn, and drop it where the goose can pick it up.

Two girls named Robinson, aged nine and eleven years, attempted to go on foot a distance of a mile across the prairie, eight miles east of Council Bluffs, during the terrible storm of last Tuesday evening. They became lost and wandered about during the terrible uproar of the elements, until far into the night, when the younger child sank down and died from exhaustion. The other reached her home, but did not live through the following day.

On Sunday, at the Catholic Church of St. Mary, in Williamsburg, there was a narrow escape from a terrible tragedy. A procession of young girls, each carrying lighted tapers, entered the church while the priest was baptizing a number of converts, suddenly, the flames of a candle held by one of the girls, set fire to her veil and the flame spread from veil to veil until some twelve of the children were on fire. Happily, through the presence of mind of those present, the flames were extinguished before the girls were seriously burned.

John Cook, an Englishman by birth, shot himself through the head, near White Pigeon, Michigan, last week. On the morning of his death he rose quite early and requested his wife to get up and prepare breakfast while he went out to attend to the chores. He came in afterward, and found her still in bed, which exasperated him to such a degree that he poured two pails of water over her where she lay. He then took a horse and rode to the back fields to see some log or stump piles that were burning. Returning thence, he put away the horse and came into the house, and found his wife not up yet. He took down his shotgun and went to loading it, saying he was going to kill himself. The woman, seeing he was in earnest, at once jumped out of bed and started for a neighbor's house, not far off, for help. Before she got there she heard the report of the gun at the house. He had been married to his third wife. The Elkhart *Union* says he was reported to be a man of brutal disposition, and abused his second wife unmercifully, but "caught a Tartar" when he hitched on to the third one.

The Grand Rapids *Eagle* of the 17th says: "Vanderpool, the once famous, together with his wife, and accompanied by Sheriff Gates, of Kalamazoo, arrived in town this morning over the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad, and for several hours was the guest of Sweet's Hotel. While in the hotel office he conversed freely with several acquaintances, and, as usual, proclaimed his innocence. He was dressed very neatly in black, and showed no ill effects of his long incarceration in the Kalamazoo jail. His appearance is cheerful, unnaturally so. A long study of his visage led us to believe that he is not often troubled with serious thoughts, "on the outside." He was perfectly free, so far as regards handcuffs or other irons, the officer in charge apparently having perfect confidence in him. We thought so, at least, as they both sauntered leasurely in the direction of a room known to the initiated as a saloon. It was touching to note the sad appearance of his wife, Mrs. Vanderpool. She, doubtless, believes the innocence of her liege lord, and clings to him with the faithfulness of a true and noble nature. He left on the noon train on the Grand River Valley Division for Hastings, where he awaits another trial, which will probably take place in June or July next. We understand that his case will be conducted by Van Arman of Chicago, and Hughes, at present of this city, the same gentlemen who conducted the defence on the last trial. We also understand that Thomas B. Church, of this city, has consented to take charge of the prosecution. It will be recollected that Mr. C. conducted the case on the part of the prosecution at the first trial, and succeeded in convicting Vanderpool."

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Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES
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THE DEMOCRATIC APPEAL.

The Democratic members of Congress, following an ancient custom, which, of late, has fallen into disuse, have issued an address to their political friends with a view to strengthen and reassure them in future political contests. This address is remarkable for its dolorous, funereal tone, and indeed is more like the wail of a band of professional mourners than a trumpet blast from political chieftains rousing their armed hosts to battle. It complains of General GRANT for being a candidate for re-election, as if no Democratic President had ever dreamed of submitting to the self-sacrifice of renomination. It complains of Republicans for holding caucuses to agree upon party measures, as if Democrats were utter strangers to the manipulations of caucus management. But the saddest feature of the address is the labored argument it contains to show that the country is in a deplorable financial condition. It portrays our "labor depressed" and our "every material interest palsied by oppressive taxation." It is hard to convince men with their debts all paid that they are becoming bankrupt, and quite as hard to convince laboring men that they are starving as at every meal they sit down to a full board, with more remunerative employment offered them than their own hands can do. It is hard to convince laboring men that they are out of employment when land-owners and manufacturers are at their doors before six o'clock in the morning, to ask them to work for them at the wages they choose to stipulate.

Instead of laborers seeking "leave to toil," standing before their employers with tears in their eyes, asking for work to keep bread in their children's mouths, we have the better sight of our farmers and manufacturers sending across the seas for laborers to gather their crops and keep their factories in motion. These representations are about as ridiculous as if, in a time of general health, a convention of quack doctors should proclaim that a fearful pestilence was raging, and that it was all owing to the incapacity of the recognized medical profession to protect the sanitary welfare of the community. Such a manifesto would excite laughter rather than alarm.

But these grave statesmen have discovered that men calling themselves Republicans have turned out to be defaulters, peculators and thieves. Under what Democratic administration has been free from these? Is it in the power of any party, in a country so large as ours, to avoid mistakes and to prevent official unfaithfulness in every case?

These politicians affect great horror that the party in power should adopt any measures with reference to the perpetuation of its own power. If we have not mis-read or forgotten history the Democratic party has set us the copy for all that we are doing in that direction. Was it not ANDREW JACKSON who first acted on the principle: "To the victors belong the spoils?" What Democratic Administration ever departed from that cardinal principle? Dare these men say that if they succeed to power they will appoint men to office, without reference to partisan service, or party relations? Will they turn no man out of office who is fit for it, because he is a Republican, in order to make room for a Democrat?

But the real effort of this labored appeal is to convince the old oligarchy of the South that the Republican party has not been good to them, but that the Democracy will give them comfort and deliverance. In this we have no doubt they will be entirely successful. It will not take much logical skill to convince rebels just well rested from the fields of strife that the Federal government is an oppressor and prone to exceed its constitutional powers. But the patriotic men whose scars from rebel sabre cuts are yet visible will be slow to believe that those who starved our brave men in Libby and in Saulsbury are good hands in which to entrust this government with a view to greater moderation in the use of its powers.

It will be remembered that the legislation complained of is an attempt, by the government, to suppress by the terror of law, armed and lawless bands of assassins who murder men for holding Republican opinions in politics and voting for Republican candidates. Because the national government has attempted to provide that Republican prosecuting attorneys shall not be dragged out of their beds by masked assassins and slain in their own door-yards for doing their duty in bringing criminals to justice, the Administration is denounced as being despotic and high-handed! It is a sad thing when members of a great political party are persuaded to become the defenders of guerillas and murderous outlaws. To sustain lynch laws and lotus mobs would be tender mercy compared with the base cruelty of apologizing for disguised and masked villains who mob and plunder only in the night. A lynch court at least would confront its victim without a mask, and make a show of proving its victim guilty of some admitted crime against his fellow man. But with the Southern assassins, the case is different. Republican officials, for doing their duty, as they have been sworn to do it, are waylaid by masked murderers and ruthlessly murdered. And it is called a stretch of power for the government of the nation to put its foot on such villains as these!

This document professes to appeal to "the calm, good sense, and sober, second thought, of the American people." To that august umpirage we are agreed to submit our cause, and to it we shall make our argument in due time. So far the verdict of that court has been in favor of justice and the cause of patriotism, and we are not afraid of the issue, so long as armed bands of midnight assassins are not allowed to murder men for opinion's sake.

SHALL A WOMAN PREACH?

We gave our views on the answer suitable to be given to the above question a few days ago. We find an article in the Cincinnati *Gazette*, of the 22nd on this subject. We make an extract or two:

"In either view, as a matter of a special divine call, or as a matter of fitness to be decided by performance, there would seem to be no ground to deny to women the right to preach. But our habits, perhaps our natures, make it impossible to give women fair play in anything. When it comes to her we go back from the mere minister and teacher of the Protestant system to the priest of the Jewish system, the administrator of sacred rites, the mediator between God and man, and perhaps without giving it form in our minds we are influenced by the Jewish custom which held women unfit for this priestly office because it held her periodically unclean. But we have eliminated the priestly office from the Protestant system, and this notion of female unfitness should go with it. Instead of a priestly mediator, we have a minister of the congregation, a teacher, a private spiritual counselor, a conductor of the common worship and prayer, and more than all the rest the preacher of an intellectual and edifying discourse.

The fact that, in the apostolic age women prayed and spoke in religious meetings is evident from the fact that the Apostle PAUL directed that they should always do so with their heads covered. The *Gazette* thinks that as both men and women now feel that woman's preaching would hardly be considered so effective as that of men.

Just so, a century ago, the right of woman to write a book, or edit a newspaper, was questioned with great seriousness. She was looked upon as stepping beyond her proper place, and her productions were read more from curiosity, to see what a woman could do, than from any feeling of confidence in her argumentative or literary powers. Time and fair experiment dispel many unjust and erroneous prejudgments. The *Gazette* asks whether a woman's preaching will be found as "authoritative, as edifying, as effective in conversion, or will her spiritual counsel, her exhortation and reproof be as impressive, as that of man?" The reproof, counsel or exhortation of either man or woman can only command authority and produce effect by the truth it contains, and the wisdom of the manner in which it was administered. The effect of woman's ministrations on the male auditors is questioned. We can judge something of this from the respectful attention and even rapturous applause with which a lady of the oratorical powers of Miss ANNA DICKINSON is heard. Even a poor, illiterate and aged colored woman like SOJOURNER TRUTH, has been heard by large audiences, simply because her wit, sound logic and impressive manner gave effect to her wholesome words.

In our opinion sex has, or should have, nothing to do in determining who shall preach. Many women may attempt to preach, and very few succeed. The same thing is true of men. Many try, but few succeed. If ANNA DICKINSON should feel called to preach on religious instead of general subjects, we have no doubt her pulpit, if established in New York or Brooklyn, would become a formidable rival of that of HENRY WARD BEECHER. She would be heard by thousands who now question a woman's right to preach. If God has given to any woman the grace, talent, and disposition to make men and women better by preaching or lecturing, let her preach, pray, write, lecture, exhort, and converse, to or with any number of persons willing to hear her. Let no woman who feels called to any good work stop until the world gives its consent to an innovation. The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force. If woman has the courage to storm the pulpit she can take it. If she has the resources we credit her with she can hold and defend her place after she once gets into it.

☞ The Connecticut election for Governor is so exceedingly close that it led to a critical overhauling and re-inspection of the poll-books and ballot-boxes It seems to have been set at rest by the discovery of an important "mistake" on the part of the Democratic canvassers of a ward in Hartford city, by which a hundred more votes were counted for ENGLISH than were cast for him. The rectification of this "mistake" gives JEWELL a majority and secures his election. The error itself is not so remarkable. The ward in which the mistake occurred is the one in which Governor ENGLISH himself resides, and it seems a curious coincidence that the error was committed by a nephew of Mr. ENGLISH, he being one of the canvassers. A subsequent canvass by both parties of the ward in which the mistake occurred proves it to exist. Explanations as to the manner in which it came about suggest that it consisted in the enumeration, two packages of fifties having probably been counted in the tally as hundreds.—We think it likely that this explanation is the correct one; more especially when it is remembered that while last year the Republican canvass in this ward gave the Democrats about fifty majority—themselves claiming only sixty—the returns gave ENGLISH a majority of about two hundred and fifty. This determined the Republican to keep a watch over the "counting" hereafter, and we are glad to know that their vigilance has been so well rewarded.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

ELSEWHERE we publish another "Farm Ballad" from the pen of Mr. CARLETON, whom we have heretofore introduced to our readers, and whose "Betsey and I are Out," originally published in the *Blade*, is still swinging around the circle of the press and receiving on all hands the praise to which its merits entitle it. The poem which we publish to-day abounds in those genuine and natural touches which are the essence of poetry. We do not expect that this will prove the happy hit that "Betsy and I" did, for it must depend upon sentiment alone for its effect, while the other has a subject which is in itself moving. But this has the touch of Nature in it, and proves that Mr. CARLETON can work his vein successfully.

THE despatches from London, giving a synopsis of the discussion in the House of Commons on the 18th, suggest some "odorous" comparisons between a country in which there is a titled and privileged class and one like the United States in which there are no such distinctions recognized under the Government. The bill for the abolition of the game laws was under discussion, and a member stated that a tenth part of the surface of Scotland, or two millions of acres, had been reserved as deer forests, and the population had been excluded to make room for the game. This is not for the benefit of the deer, it must be understood, for if this were the case Mr. BERGH might find something to commend, but it is solely for the pleasure of the nobility and the ruin of the game. In England there are also extensive tracts set aside for this purpose, and deer and foxes are cultivated in order that the class of leisure may have an exciting and "manly" sport in which to indulge at the expense of the common people. In the chase, the fox takes a wide range and the hunters and hounds follow pell-mell over the fields and gardens of the farmers. Occasionally, there is a protest, or a fox or hound is secretly poisoned. But it brings disgrace on a neighborhood to poison a fox. In Dorsetshire recently this was done on the estate of Lady GROSVENOR, whereupon she issued a proclamation stating that the county had been thereby brought into bad repute and besides it was dangerous to the hounds. "Certainly," she added with remarkable power of forecasting remote results, "no master would care to risk bringing his hounds into a county where it is make a practice of." The Duke of WELLINGTON, it is said, was once stopped by an old farmer who met him as he was about to ride over his fields in pursuit of a fox. The farmer presented a pitchfork with such an air of determination that the Iron Duke turned aside. Some one asked the farmer afterwards whether he knew who it was that he had stopped. "Yes," said the sturdy old man, "Bonaparty couldn't stop him, but I could."

THE vote of Mr. WINANS in the New York Assembly is attracting general attention, and a storm has been raised about his ears almost equal to th t which assailed the Senators who voted against the impeachment of JOHNSON. He is charged with having been bought for a sum ranging from $60,000 to $100,000, and Senator FENTON was charged by the New York *Times* with having been connected with JAY GOULD in bringing about the apostacy of WINANS. Mr. FENTON saw fit to deny this in the Senate on Tuesday, which, we suppose, leaves the thirty pieces of silver mainly to blame. It has been said in behalf of Mr. WINANS that his vote was right, for the unrepresented district which applied for representation was entitled to it, and its admission to representation was a simple act of justice. If this were the whole of the case, the attacks upon WINANS would be grossly partizan and unfair, but the announcement made by telegraph yesterday shows that he has been bought up entire, there being no reservations, mental or otherwise. He voted squarely with the Democracy on the registry bill, the amended election law bill, and the two per cent tax levy, and, if we mistake not, the Buffalo charter bills. The effect of these bills is to secure the grip of the ring upon New York by continuing the election frauds and by other means, and to give the ring control also of Buffalo. The worst aspect of the case for Mr. WINANS is that up to the night before he betrayed his party, he professed to be in full sympathy with the Republican members, and gave them to understand that he would act with them. It only remains for him now, if he has any respect for precedent or historical parallels, to take his $60,000 or $100,000, cast them at the feet of TWEED and the Erie Ring, and then go home and hang himself.

THE treason of Mr. WINANS in the New York Assembly enabled the Ring to secure a new hold upon New York city, and gave it also control of the Buffalo police. But for his vote, New York might have been put in a fair way to be delivered from Tammany. He is, however, FISK's freight agent at Dunkirk, and his dependence upon the Erie for a livelihood and the thirty pieces of silver alleged to have been paid him, carried him out of the Republican party in disgrace and into the clutches of Tammany, where his new associates will no doubt love the treason and hate the traitor. The specific effect of his vote is to place the public schools of New York city in the hands of trustees who are appointed for five years at the option of the Mayor, thus giving Tammany control of the school system. The Tammany officers are constituted a Board of Street opening and improvements, thus bringing this department, the patronage of which is immense, under the immediate control of the ring. The Department of Docks is placed in the hands of Commissioners who are not required to report at all, thus concealing their operations from the public. These are some of the points gained by Tammany by the amended charter act. But the Ring, as we intimated yesterday, also grasped at the control of the Buffalo police, and by the aid of WINANS' vote passed the Buffalo police bill, which creates a board of police administration under appointment by the Judges of the Superior Court. This gives the Democracy control of the police, as the Superior Court of Buffalo is Democratic and will continue so for some years to come. To these must be added the amended registry act, the purpose of which is to evade the Congressional Election law and continue the frauds which have so long disgraced New York.

The vote of WINANS suggests the danger which threatens us from corporations and political rings. Our danger is not in centralization or in any tendency toward absolutism, as the Democracy would have us believe, but in such corporations as the Erie and such political rings as the Tammany. The ambition of politicians in America does not run toward concentrating the government in their own persons and thus depriving the people of liberty, but rather toward such control of the existing political machinery and the wealth of the country, as will give them a power virtually absolute. Thus the people may be deprived of power and be subjected to the greatest wrongs, by methods which appear legitimate. The remedy, however, is still in the hands of the people. New York has the power to purge herself of the Tammany ring, simply by giving herself resolutely to the work. The business men and property holders, that large class whose neglect is to blame for the disgraceful rule of the ring can, by a combined effort and a religious devotion for a year or two to political duties, overthrow the most corrupt Democratic regime known in our history.

A DESPATCH announces that track laying on the Minnesota division of the Northern Pacific Railroad is going on at the rate of one mile per day, and that three thousand men are at work. This is not such a rapid rate of laying as was attained on the Union and Central Pacific roads where, under the stimulus of the enactment that each road should hold and control as much as it could construct, as much as ten miles of track were laid per day. But this is sufficiently rapid for this end, and the indications justify the hope that within the five years named in the Company's estimates the road will be completed. Only a few weeks ago it was announced that the bridge was completed at Brainerd, and that the cars were running to that point. Now they run twelve miles beyond.

It is, perhaps, not too much to say that no great public improvement ever inaugurated set out under so many encouraging circumstances and with such certain prospects of precipitating great results. The Northern Pacific starts out with an advantage over the Union and Central roads in not being burdened with a government subsidy in bonds. All its earnings will go into its own treasury, whether from government or other transportation, and the interest which the present line pays to the government will be saved. The subsidy is wholly in lands, and the grant is about double that of the Union Pacific, being 50,000,000 of acres in alternate sections, an amount considered sufficient to build and equip the road. The Company therefore sets out with a capital, given by the government, sufficient to construct the road, leaving the road a clear gain to the Company and the bondholders.—This estimate that the lands will build the road is considered moderate, and those who are best acquainted with the circumstances and in the habit of judging without enthusiasm, think that they will build and equip the road and leave something of a surplus. The grant of the Illinois Central has realized about $11 per acre, the grant to the Kansas Pacific is selling at $4.31, and we recently published the statement that the Union Pacific was selling its lands at an average rate of $4.46. The lands of the Northern Pacific, it is generally conceded, are more valuable than those of the Union Pacific and a much larger extent of the grant is arable. The Union Pacific will probably not maintain this average, but it is estimated by the President that the whole of the grant, including a vast extent which can never be cultivated, will be sold at an average of at least $2 per acre. An average higher than the highest named for the Union Pacific will doubtless be maintained by the Northern Pacific lands. Even if the lands averaged only two dollars an acre, the sum realized would be $100,000,000, while the estimated cost of the road is only $85,000,000.

Another great advantage lies in the monopoly which the road will have of the immense region which it traverses. This monopoly is more certain and absolute than that of the Mississippi river itself, since all roads constructed in this area must be tributary to it. A number of these roads are already projected, as we have before pointed out, and others will in due time be constructed, so that the trunk line itself will soon be kept in the condition of a river bank full. All these tributaries will pour their streams of way freight into it, from both sides. Other advantages are in grades and distance. Thus the highest elevation on the Union Pacific is 8,000 feet, while the highest on the Northern is but 5,000. This gives the Northern quite an advantage in the amount of snowfall and in the ascending grades. The advantage in distance between Europe and China has been frequently stated to be 1,400, an advantage which must make the Northern Pacific the great trunk line between Europe and Eastern Asia.

As to the results, they will be almost fabulous. An area larger than all New England, will be rapidly settled, and in the hundreds of thriving towns which must spring up and on the millions of fertile acres, so admirably adapted to grain and stock growing, millions of people will find homes and a flourishing business.

A DESPATCH from Scranton says that the miners in the employ of the Lackawana Iron and Coal Company have resumed work. They are not, however, members of the Workingmen's Association, and some trouble is evidently apprehended as an order for the return of the militia to their homes, issued before the resumption, has been revoked. It is probable that the troubles in the mines are not yet over, and that the hope held out by the agreement to a Board of Arbitration will be disappointed. The first meeting of the Board has not been satisfactory, and it is apparent that the miners agreed to it with a sort of mental reservation or understanding that unless the decision was as favorable as they wished, they would fall back upon the original method of expulsion by brute force and suspension.

Workingmen in this country might learn much by a study of the history of the contest between capital and labor in England. There the strike has been mainly abandoned as a failure, and the Board of Arbitration substituted. The result has been a much better understanding between the parties and a gradual growth of the most cordial relations, while the ruinous effects of idleness upon the purse and the character of the workingmen are prevented. The extreme and reckless among them, who generally lead in strikes because they have little or nothing to lose, have thus lost the power to plunge their more sober and responsible fellows into ruinous losses and habits.

The result of this strike, as we have frequently intimated it must be and as the results of strikes are in nine cases out of ten, has been to cut off the workingman's nose to spite his face. The loss and trouble has fallen mainly on the miners, while the coal operators made millions by the advance in coal. Some of the Railroads, like the Erie which it is announced has lost five hundred thousand dollars per month, and a few manufacturers have lost by the suspension, but where one capitalist suffers a large number of workingmen are thrown out of employment, so that the evil falls chiefly upon the working class. The ship-carpenters of New York lost over a million and a half in wages by their strike a few years ago, and after inflicting great suffering upon three thousand families for seven months, they returned to work at their former wages.

A DESPATCH from Harrisburg in reference to the apportionment for Pennsylvania says that a bill has been agreed upon. This is by some compromise with the Democracy which is to give them as fair a representation as possible under the present system of voting. In Republican States they claim such an apportionment as will make their representation a fair exponent of their numerical strength, but it is found difficult to arrange this since the Democratic vote is not as equally distributed as the Republican. The Democracy are strong in certain localities where they have nearly everything their own way, and the policy of the last apportionment in this State was to group as many of these counties together as possible and give the Democracy one or two strong districts, thus at the same time grouping Republican counties together and making them strongly Republican. This could be done successfully in the Twelfth District where the Democratic counties of Perry, Fairfield, Hocking, and Pickaway lie adjoining. This could not be so well done in the District which contains the strong Democratic county of Holmes, and generally it will be found impossible to so apportion a State, without cutting up the Districts so that the counties composing them shall not be contiguous, as that the minority shall have what they claim as a fair representation of their numerical strength.

☞ The system of cumulative voting promises to solve for us the difficulties of apportionment as well as many evils connected with elections under the present system. No matter what the disproportion in the distribution of representation may be, the minority will secure a representation proportioned to their strength by the cumulative system. Thus, Ohio is entitled to nineteen representatives. Suppose the cumulative system adopted, and the State divided into six districts with three representatives to each district, leaving one representative to be elected at large. Then each voter would be entitled to three votes, or as many as there are representatives in his district to be elected. In Republican districts the Democrats would concentrate all their votes upon one candidate and elect him and in Democratic districts the Republicans would do the same. Thus the minority would be fairly represented in every district.

A remarkable effect of this system of voting, and this recommends it to adoption as much as its evident justness, is that it tends to relieve elections of the customary bitterness and strife. A second election under this system was recently held at Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania, and this effect was so marked that the paper of that place lays considerable stress upon the fact. There were six councilmen to elect, and the workingmen desired representation. They concentrated upon a candidate and elected him. The Republicans and Democrats divided the other members between them in such a way that all are satisfied, and the paper adds "there are no sore heads, no regrets to be avenged in future."

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on the 15th, the time was mainly consumed in executive session. A bill was passed to amend the revenue laws, so that in case of a difference in the width of gauge of connecting railroads, goods may be transferred from one car to another under the personal supervision of an inspector. A message was received from the House announcing the rejection of the Conference report on the Klu-Klux bill. A new committee was appointed. The bill for the sale of the Cherokee Indian lands in Kansas was passed. The Conference Committee on the Klu-Klux bill then made a report, which was adopted by a vote of 36 to 13, Messrs. Hill and Robertson voting with the Democrats in the negative. After adopting a resolution to adjourn sine die Thursday at 2 p. m., the Senate adjourned.

In the House, the Senate's request for a conference committee on the deficiency bill was acceded to. A resolution was adopted instructing the Military Committee to report what would be the additional expense of increasing by 25 per cent. the pensions of three soldiers totally disabled. The Conference Committee on the Klu-Klux bill made a report. After some discussion the report was rejected, and another Committee appointed. The Conference Committee on the deficiency bill made a report, leaving out the provisions of the bill relating to the Sutro tunnel and the re-issue of National bank currency. The report was agreed to. The House took a recess until half-past ten to-day.

In the Senate, on the 20th, a Committee was appointed to wait on the President and inform him that Congress was ready to adjourn. All bills, petitions, etc., on the table were referred to appropriate committees The Senate went into executive session, and at 2 o'clock the doors were opened, when the committee to wait on the President reported that he had no further communication to make. The first session of the Forty-second Congress was then declared adjourned *sine die*.

In the House, a message was received from the Senate announcing its agreement to the conference report on the Ku Klux bill, and the passage of a concurrent resolution for the final adjournment. A report of the Ku Klux bill was presented, and after some discussion it was agreed too by a vote of 93 to 74. The resolution for final adjournment was adopted. A Committee was appointed to wait on the President and inform him that the House was ready to adjourn. Mr. Butler obtained consent to make a personal explanation, and referred to the passage between Senator Davis, of Kentucky, and himself, submitted who had acted the part of a gentleman and who the part of a blackguard. Mr. Butler also referred to his administration in Louisiana, saying that for nine years the books had been open, and no one had been able to discover that he had not fully accounted for all he levied upon the rebels. A debate then arose between Mr. Butler and several gentlemen, during which the Speaker's hammer descended and he announced the House adjourned without day.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Supreme Court is holding conferences on the constitutionality of the legal tender act. It is thought that the decision made at the last term will be reversed.

The Comptroller of currency has stated that of fifty four millions of the new National Bank circulation, provided for by act of last Congress, only fifteen millions have been taken, and that there are applications for about twenty-five millions. The impression of the Comptroller is that the Southern States will not be able to take their quota for some years, and that by December next there will be at least twenty-five millions remaining.

It is reported that it is the intention of the President and Secretary to carry out the wishes of Congress concerning the cadets of the first class at West Point, who were implicated in the outrage upon those cadets of the fourth class; also to settle the difficulty about the colored cadet who was tried by court-martial.

FARMERS want Hay Scales at Fair Prices. JONES, Binghampton, N. Y., offers Fairbanks Pattern of Scale, 14 feet long, 7 feet wide, 4 tons, $75. Free Price List.

☞ Send ten cents to W. W. Whitney, Toledo, Ohio, and get three pieces of first-class music. See list elsewhere.

To Cure A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. nov21w52t-04

GOSSIP.

The first Free Masons' lodge has been installed in Rome.

A man in Boston is is said to be so short that when he is ill he doesn't know whether he has headache or corns.

Solomon's wisdom is said to be due to the fact that he had 700 wives whom he doubtless consulted on all occasions.

The New York Mail says: "It is the fashion now for young men to wear the hair very short and parted in the centre."

A roasted onion bound hot upon the pulse, is said to be an efficacious cure for toothache. It is a simple remedy and worth a trial.

The Ku Klux Congressmen are very indignant at the South Carolina member, Elliott, not so much because he is black, as because he excels all of them in debate.

The strongest propensity in woman's nature, says a careful student of the sex, is to want to know what is going on, and the next strongest is to boss the job.

T. Buchanan Read, the poet painter, intends to quit Rome next June for a visit to this country. He expects to return to Italy during Autumn.

The battle fields in the North of France threaten to become the focus of a pestilence. The dead bodies were buried in too shallow graves, and many of them are yet floating in ditches and marshes filling the atmosphere with poisonous vapors. Unless active sanitary measures are taken it is believed a pestilence will be the result.

The reports about the insanity of ex-King George V. of Hanover, are fully confirmed. The poor old man believes that he is dead, and it is said in Vienna that he refuses to sleep anywhere except in a coffin. Visitors have not been admitted to him for some time past.

The right of women to vote under the Constitution of the United States will be argued in the Circuit Court at Charleston, S. C., this month. For allowing five colored women to vote in October last, the election officers were convicted of misdemeanor, and sentenced to pay fines and undergo imprisonment. The case has been appealed, on the ground that the Constitution and laws authorize women to vote.

A man out in Philadelphia has invented a clock that will measure the one-ten-thousandth part of a second. The dial plate, which is sixteen inches in diameter, is separated into 5,000 parts, and the indicator revolves twice every second. The intricacy of the affair may be imagined when the statement is made that the entire works can be placed in a small cigar box. The government ordnance officers have accepted it for the purpose of measuring the velocity of projectiles.

Hon. Leonard C. Kilham, on his way home from Albany to Oneida, last Saturday, asked the railroad conductor to telegraph for his horse to be at the depot on his arrival. Somehow the telegraph operator made a woful mistake, the word horse being transformed into hearse, and promptly to the depot repaired an undertaker in a full suit of doleful black, and with a hearse with drooping plumes, while the depot platform was crowded with melancholy friends with elongated faces. When the train stopped the first passenger to jump off was the expected corpse, manifesting as great a degree of animation as could be expected from a dead man.

Mr. Greeley said of Mr. Lincoln after a long interview during the war, that he was "the cunningest man in the United States;" and a writer in the *Tribune* now, probably Mr. John Hay, so long the President's private secretary, recalls a remark of his old chief, which comes very near to a confession of the same thing, and shows how subtly he dealt with the men and the questions which pressed themselves feverishly upon him, and yet, also how low was his estimate of human nature, and of the means by which government was to be administered. On closing a protracted local squabble with a brilliant compromise, as Mr. Hay testifies, Mr. Lincoln remarked: "All there is of honest statesmanship consists in combining individual meannesses for the public good."

The "Fat Contributor," Gris., of the Cincinnati *Times*, has the following in regard to an old conductor promoted to train dispatcher: "Habit was very strong with the ex-conductor. As he sat in the office he would start every time he heard a bill ring, and yell, 'All aboard.' Then he would go about the office at intervals and try to collect fare of his assistants. We dropped in casually one afternoon, and Billy wanted to know if we had a pass. He couldn't get accustomed to his new position at all. He pined to be again on the road. One day he begged the boys to put him through a collision, which they did to his entire gratification. They tore his clothes nearly off, blackened his eyes, broke a kerosene lamp over his head and piled a red hot stove on top of him. Billy was in an ecstacy of delight, and declared he hadn't enjoyed himself so much since he had had a bile."

A novel affair recently took place in Marion county, Ohio, being no less than a snake hunt on a large scale. The reptiles had become so numerous, and so fearless of people, that small children were afraid to go to school; and they even attacked some adults, several having been bitten on their boots, and it had been a common thing for fifty or a hundred snakes to chase men, women and children across the prairie. A party was, therefore, organized for their destruction, and the snakes were surrounded and driven into a twenty-acre patch of prairie, and the outer edges of the tall grass set fire to. The grass burned well, the flames rolling up ten feet high; and as the line advanced, the snakes retreated into the centre, sometimes making desperate efforts to spring through the flames, but the blaze being too heavy, they were killed in the attempt. One blue racer was nine feet four inches long, and seven inches in circumference. This is the first snake story of the season. It is a good story.

John Q. Dickinson, who was lately murdered at Marriana, Florida, by the Ku Klux, for the crime of being a Northerner and a Republican, was a native of Benson, Vermont, where his parents now live, and where his remains are to be interred. The Rutland *Herald* pays a generous tribute to his memory, and says: "While Vermont shall remember her martyred dead, the name of John Q. Dickinson will stand conspicuous among them, and as thousands shall make a pilgrimage to his grave in the quiet hillside cemetery of his native town, his name shall remain a watchword for liberty and freedom of opinion." On a former occasion, it seems, he had a narrow escape from death at the hands of the Ku Klux, when he wrote these words: "I wish to put on record the fact that my political action in this State (Florida) has been upright and honorable, and that I do not regret a single step that I have taken; and that while many citizens of this country have a bitter political hate for me, I believe and know that not one of them entertains a personal dislike or want of respect for me, and I have no ambition to fill a more honorable grave than that of a man who falls for the sake of opinion or conduct that he knows is right, even though everybody else thinks it is wrong."

EUROPEAN NEWS.

NEW YORK, April 22.—Special correspondents add a little to the news from Paris. Thursday evening the troops were massing for an attack. The discipline of the Nationals is bad—the men placed on guard at a post on the gate coolly left without orders. A captain in the 18th regiment was shot by the men who charged him with a want of energy. 200 unfortunate women were arrested last night on the Boulevards Enormous barricades have been erected in the Rue Rivoli and the Place de la Concorde, besides double ditches six feet deep. Every preparation has been made in anticipation of obstinate street fighting. Horse flesh is again largely sold.

At Neuilly, on Thursday, the Versailles troops drove the insurgents within two hundred yards of Paris. The stragglers were principally boys of 16, who returned dirty, ragged and dispirited.

There were awful scenes at the gates at Beujon hospital. Crowds of women, with streaming hair, were uttering loud shrieks and demanding their husbands, brothers and children.

PARIS, April 22.—The cannonading is incessant between Clichy and Neuilly, but it is expected that a general attack by the Versailles forces has not yet commenced. The Commune is making immense and minute preparations for defence, raising embankments and fortifications inside and outside the ramparts, and hastening the manufacture of ammunition.

LONDON, April 22, 4 P. M.—In the report made to the Commune yesterday, General Cluseret claims to have repulsed the Versailles army at all points. Other accounts say that the fighting was murderous and that the village of Courcelles, on the right bank of the Seine, between Neuilly and Clechy, is filled with wounded. It is stated that an armistice has been concluded for to-day for the burial of the dead and to allow the inhabitants of Neuilly, Clechy and other towns under bombardment to remove to places of safety. A barricade is in course of erection under the Arc de Triumph.

The particulars of the late flood in Peru are sad enough. $15,000,000, it is estimated, will not cover the damage to property, while the loss of life and destitution is immense. Seven thousand people are meagrely subsisting on the charity of neighboring towns, but which cannot continue.

An animal disease affecting the feet and mouth has broken out in South America and is extending with amazing rapidity to northern Chile, while the southern province is again threatened with an Indian incursion.

NEW YORK, April 24.—A special from Paris, received at a late hour last night, says that the well known Cafe, Quetry, is closed. It was frequented by men of the bourse, who talked too freely of the disastrous financial effects of the revolution.

The armistice will enable the inhabitants of Neuilly to leave their cellars It will last till 8 o'clock Monday morning.

A special from Versailles, Sunday, says Dombrowski led the night attack on the barricade at Quay Asnieres, which was carried. He then attacked the second barricade, but was repulsed with great slaughter by the heavy fire of twelve pounders and mitrailleuses. His troops were also driven from the first barricade.

Another correspondent telegraphs at midnight yesterday, that the people gathered in large numbers on the top of the opera house and other high buildings to view the combat. There is strong desire for reconciliation. In Paris it is reported that the Versaillists are in possession of Charenton and Nogent, and it is expected that they will be in St. Denis to-morrow.

A GOOD STOVE.—Messrs. OLHABER & Co., 21 East Second St., Cincinnati, have established a wide spread reputation for a number of the stoves they manufacture. The last one is the Continental, and we believe it has points possessed by none other in the market. The following are its leading features: FIRST, SLIDING OVEN DOORS, which are far superior to the ordinary swing doors used on all other Cook Stoves, as they are easier to open and close, and fit tighter, and are never in the way of persons using the Stove. SECOND, the CENTERS and COVERS are so arranged that they can not warp and get out of order thereby securing a tight fitting top, which is very essential to a good baking stove, as it is impossible for a stove to bake well when the top is not close and a stream of cold air is rushing in through the top joints. THIRD, A SELF-LOCKING HEARTH PLATE, which prevents the annoyance of having dresses torn, as is common with the old fashioned hearth plates on other Cook Stoves. FOURTH, A CORRUGATED, DOUBLE STRENGTHENED TOP OVEN PLATE, which is not liable to crack and also distributes the heat evenly through the oven and prevents bread from burning on the top before it is thoroughly baked. FIFTH, A RIBBED HEARTH. This is one of the most important plates in a Stove and very difficult to replace when cracked. The hearth plate of a Continental is so constructed that it is almost impossible for it to break. The plates of a Continental are smooth and the joints are perfect. Great care has been taken to have the metal evenly distributed; ever bearing in mind the mechanical laws regulating the thickness of plates in a good working Stove. THE CONTINENTAL is now sold in seventeen States, and wherever introduced has become the leading Cook Stove of the place.

We can testify to the honesty of the work on these stoves, as indeed on everything that this firm manufactures.

The stroke of apoplexy which caused the death of ex-Senator Howard, of Michigan, attacked him while he was assisting some workmen in cutting down a large tree which stood near his house, and almost upon the line between his lot and the one adjoining. It was necessary to make the tree fall in a certain direction, so that it might not fall upon his neighbor's house or his own. For this purpose a long rope had been attached near the top of the tree, and when the tree had been nearly chopped off at its base, Mr. Howard and the workmen were tugging at the rope to make the tree fall as they desired. Mr. Howard said: "Now then, a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull altogether," and was exerting his physical strength to the utmost, when he fell down unconscious. The exertion of tugging at the rope had burst a blood vessel in the brain, which had superinduced an apoplectic attack. During the afternoon he partially recovered consciousness, when it was discovered that his right side was paralyzed. In this condition he lingered until his death.

TO THOSE MUSICALLY INCLINED.—Every piano player, every melodeon player, every singer in the United States, will do well to see the advertisement of W. W. WHITNEY, on 3d page of the BLADE, and select therefrom a piece or pieces of his ten cent music. Each number contains three pieces of first class music, and is sent for ten cents to any address.

Miss Mary L. Booth, of the *Bazar* receives an annual salary of $4,000, and Miss Mary E. Dodge of the *Hearth and Home* receives $3,000.

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best Hair-dressing.

Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

THE KU-KLUX BILL—GEN. BLAIR'S POINTS ANSWERED—THE DISTRICT CELEBRATION — THE AMNESTY BILL — THE SCHENCK CONTEST—DISTRICT ELECTION —DROUGHT—REPUBLICAN PARTY.

WASHINGTON, April 18, 1871.

The enforcement bill will be passed to-day, but precisely in what shape is uncertain. The House rejected Mr. Sherman's amendment by a strong majority; but it is said to-day that they will accept it with some amendments which will be suggested in the Committee of Conference. The House also rejected that amendment which limited the President's power to suspend the *habeas corpus* to the long session of Congress.

Of course you will know all about the bill before this reaches you; but the important consideration is that it is believed among Republicans that such a bill will be passed as will be efficient; and that there is a good prospect of restoring order and peace to the alarmed and distracted inhabitants of the South.

You will remember that I called attention not long ago to a discussion between Mr. Blair and Mr. Pool, of North Carolina, in which Mr. Blair made it appear that the responsibilities of these disorders was wholly with the Republicans. He said: "You have the Governors, you have the judges, you have the executive officers, and you have made the negroes eligible for jurors; and now why don't you execute the laws?"

I made this point to a distinguished Alabaman the other day, and he replied by stating a case which actually occurred in that State. He said: "In a certain county of our State (which he named) we had, at the last election, a majority of over 200. We had the sheriff, an honest court, and an able prosecuting attorney, who was as fearless as he was able. But the Ku Klux were very bold in their operations, and when the grand jury assembled the court gave them a pointed charge, and the prosecuting attorney declared that this thing must be stopped, and that the grand jury must remain in session till witnesses could be found and one or more of the parties indicted. In accordance with this object he scoured the country and brought up a great number of witnesses, and believed that he had in his hands the means of bringing some of the scoundrels to justice. But, just at that juncture, in the midst of one unfortunate night his house was surrounded by some thirty masked men who demanded entrance, and in the presence of the family riddled the body of the attorney with balls; which having done they retired.

The effect was to produce universal consternation. Judges, and jurors, and sheriffs naturally asked themselves whose turn would come next; and it was seen how utterly powerless they were to punish the murderers; because, while they had a small majority on the side of peace and good order, the intelligence and power of the community was banded on the side of whipping and murder. It was, in fact, a state of war in which the old rebels were organized against the negroes and the few men who were contending for their equal right to "life, liberty and pursuits of happiness." Such an incident as this will go far to explain the anomalous condition of the South.

The colored people had a street demonstration yesterday to commemorate their release from slavery in this district. It was not a very impressive display, but some good speeches were made to them by Gov. Cook and others.

The House amnesty bill was considered in caucus yesterday, but did not get the countenance of the Republican majority. It will go over to the next session, when no doubt is entertained of its fate.

The Senate Finance Committee have been empowered to sit during the recess in order to mature a bill for the further reduction of the taxes. It is understood that the duties on coal and salt incomes, and probably on tea and coffee will be recommended for repeal.

The talk is that Congress will adjourn to-morrow, but the Conference Committee on the Ku Klux bill are not making the progress that was expected, and there is likely to be some delay.

The conference on the deficiency bill is progressing harmoniously and will be ready to report to-day. They have agreed, after a sharp fight, on the appropriation of $20,000 for the Sisters of Charity in Charleston.

Nothing is to be done at this session in reference to the contest between Campbell and Schenck, and it is a little doubtful whether anything will be done at all. The case, thus far, exists merely in newspaper articles and individual statements and does not take the shape of solemn evidence. Unless the case is put put in better shape by the next session it will be thrown out by the committee.

The district election comes off day after to-morrow and you will know the result before this is received. The expectation is that we shall elect Gen. Chipman, our candidate for Congress; but the House of delegates is likely to be Democratic.—The majority either way is expected to be small. The council of 11 is appointed by the President. There is great activity in the district and public meetings are the order, with a plenty of demagogues to figure therein.

Our season has turned cool, and is dry beyond anything ever remembered before in April. The old fashion of April showers has died out, and there are those who would like to see the old fashion revived.

The feeling among Republicans has greatly improved and the prospect is that we shall be stronger than ever. The San Domingo measure seems to be accepted as a measure of peace, and the strong antagonisms of the party are softening down. Let us hope that the coming campaign will witness the re-union and harmony of the party of freedom.

BUCKEYE.

THE ELECTION TO-DAY—THE KU KLUX BILL HANGS FIRE—THE HIGH COMMISSION—THE NEW LOAN—THE WOMEN.

WASHINGTON, April 20, 1871.

To-day the "battle is set" and the two parties are trying conclusions with each other as to which is to control in this District. The registration shows a voting population of 20,520, of whom 17,746 are white and 10,774 colored. The politicians set down the round colored vote as Republican; but, of course, there are some exceptions. Of the white vote a large majority is rebel or Democratic, although a stranger would get the idea that the Republicans were largely in the majority. The anomaly is explained by the fact that very few of those in government employ are voters in the District. They live here, often own property, are interested in churches, schools, roads and city improvements, but maintain their residence in some distant State and so their voting where they claim to reside. I have always thought that there should be some special law to obviate a state of things so prejudicial to good government. All the government officers here ought to be voters without losing their residence at home. We should then have a decent government in this district.

The fastidious conduct of the House on the Ku Klux bill causes much astonishment, and will virtually dispose of that important provision, the Sherman amendment. The substitute is a feeble, timorous and useless appendage to the bill and the Democrats feel that they have gained an important point in emasculating it of one of its most effective provisions. In the Senate Mr. Sherman opposed the substitute and declared his belief that nobody would ever be convicted under it or a single dollar of damages be collected.

But of course, just in proportion as the bill was made inefficient and worthless, it made votes, and if two or three more conferences could be had, it would be supported by the whole democratic party. In the Senate even the sensitive stomach of Mr. Trumbull appears to have taken down the emasculated bill without nausea and only two Republicans, Hill of Georgia and Robinson of South Carolina, voted against it. It passed the Senate by 36 to 13, and will probably go smoothly through the House to-day. It is expected that both Houses will then adjourn.

The rumors thicken in regard to the work of the High Commission, which is now believed to be substantially concluded. I reported to you some time ago that there would probably be an extra session of the Senate in May, and every sign points more and more to that result. I notice that the *Herald* correspondent, writing from this city, gives what it believes to be the basis of settlement in regard to the fisheries; but all that is known about the Alabama claims is that a commission will be required to take testimony and decide on individual cases.

The new loan goes off heavily and something must be done to give it an impetus forward. To this end Treasurer Spinner, who has lately had a severe surgical operation performed on his person, from which he is not yet recovered, is about to go to England and Germany to find proper agencies and to put the loan on a better basis. The inquiries from Russia, telegraphed over the country, are said to have money behind them, and that parties there are proposing for some 10 millions, which sum is pretty likely to be increased.

It is understood that the banks at home take the loan a little reluctantly, and prefer to keep their five-twenties. But, if the loan is to be taken, they must share in it, because it is to be the security for their issues. So, if foreign capitalists should come forward freely their five-twenties would slide out from under them and they would be compelled to rush into the market and grasp their portion of the loan to supply the place of old issue. But as long as there is no danger that the loan will be picked up they will hold on to the bonds that pay the larger interest.

I see that you make some note of what the women are about in this city. I happened to be at the Cit. Hall, when they presented themselves for registration. They were all ceremoniously refused, which was, of course, just what they expected. The object was to make a case in court for the purpose of testing their rights under the Fourteenth amendment. The crowd at the City Hall was very great, and there was strong excitement, but no rudeness.

It is three weeks to-day since we have had rain. The wind has been easterly a large part of the time, and the clouds have often looked rainy, but the drought has been unbroken. To-day, however, we are getting a moderate drizzle which, it is hoped, will be increased to a vernal storm.

Of course the parks and public grounds around the President's house and the Capitol are looking very pretty in their spring robes and drapery of buds and flowers. Vegetation is out in full, and the soft green grass and the tender green leaves never looked more lovely.

BUCKEYE.

For the Blade.

Facts About the Cabinet Since the Inauguration of Geo Washington.

Under Washington's administration the Cabinet consisted of but three members, viz: Secretary of State, Treasury and War. There was no Secretary of Navy during his terms. The Navy Department was established in 1798, John Adams, President. During Jackson's administration, the Postmaster General was made a member. In Tyler's term the Attorney General became a member and in 1849 the Secretary of the Interior. Since that time it consists of seven members. The Department of State was originally called the Department of Foreign Affairs. Virginia has had the most Secretaries of State, viz: six, Massachusetts four and New York four. In the Treasury Department Pennsylvania heads the list with six; New York three and Ohio three. Pennsylvania has had five Secretaries of War, Virginia five, Massachusetts and New York four each. Massachusetts has had the Naval Department six times, Virginia five, and North Carolina four Ohio has furnished three men for the Interior Department and Indiana two. Kentucky has had the Postmaster General four times and Ohio three. Maryland heads the list in the Attorney General's Department with six. Pennsylvania falls only one behind. There has never been a Secretary of the Navy from a Western State, and but one Secretary of the Interior (A. H. H. Stuart, of Va.) from an Eastern State. Quite a number of men have been in the Cabinet several times—sometimes in the same department, and sometimes occupying a different one. Timothy Pickering was Secretary of War for Washington and Secretary of State. He was also Secretary of State in John Adam's administration. Daniel Webster was Secretary of State twice. Lewis Cass was Secretary of War under Jackson, and Secretary of State under Buchanan. Wm. L. Marcy, of New York, was Secretary of War in Polk's term and Secretary of State in Pierce's. Rhode Island, Florida and a number of the Western States, (also Texas) were never represented in the Cabinet. Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Q. Adams, Van Buren and Buchanan were in the Cabinet before occupying the Presidential chair. All of them had charge of the State Department. Monroe was also Secretary of War. Pennsylvania has had 16 representatives in the different departments, Massachusetts 14, New York 14 and Virginia 12. Jackson had 16 different men in his Cabinet, several of them filling different departments before the end of his term. Tyler had no less than 18 members in his Cabinet. Two of Tyler's Cabinet officers, A. P. Upshur, Secretary of State and T. W. Gilmer, Secretary of the Navy, met with an untimely death February 28th, 1844. The President and some others were on board the Princeton, returning from the tomb of Washington, when a large gun fired as an experiment burst, killing five persons, including the above named. At this time, and till the end of his term all the Cabinet officers, except Wm. Wilkins, of Pennsylvania, were from slave states. More anon, CURIOUS.

For the Blade.

The National House of Representatives.

There have been 26 Speakers of the House of Representatives—13 from Northern States, and 13 from Southern. The South, however, had the Speakership 46 years, while the North had it but 36. But 13 of the States have ever had Speakers. It is a little singular that none of the Western States, except Indiana, ever furnished a man for the position. John W. Davis (from the State just named) was Speaker from 1845 to 1847, and Schuyler Colfax from 1863 to 1869. Andrew Stephenson of Virginia, is the only one that served eight consecutive years. Henry Clay was Speaker ten years. In numbers Virginia and Massachusetts head the list with four each: but Kentucky held the position longest. The only time that two different Speakers from the same State followed each other in succession was from 1835 to 1839, John Bell, of Tennessee, having been elected in the former year, and James K. Polk in 1837. Frederic A. Muhlenburg, of Pennsylvania; was the first Speaker, serving from 1789 to 1791. He also served from 1793 to 1797. The first twelve years Northern men alone were elected. From 1827 to 1845, Southern men filled the chair. From 1860 till the present time it has been filled by Northern men. Speakers have been elected from nine of the original States. New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Delaware and Maryland are the slighted ones. CURIOUS.

The Ku-Klux Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 20, 1871.

The following is the full text of the Ku-Klux bill:

An act to enforce the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That if any person, under color of any law, statute, ordinance, regulation, custom or usage of any State shall subject or cause to be subjected any person within the jurisdiction of the United States, to the deprivation of any rights, privileges or immunities secured by the Constitution of the United States, shall, any such law, statute, ordinance, regulation, custom or usage of any State to the contrary, notwithstanding, be liable to the party injured in any action, lawsuit in equity or other proper proceeding for redress, such proceeding to be prosecuted in the several District or Circuit Courts of the United States, with and subject to the same rights of appeal to review upon error and other remedies provided in like cases in such courts under the provision of an act of April 9, 1866, entitled "An Act to protect all persons in the United States in civil rights, and to furnish means of their vindication and other remedial laws of the United States, which are in their nature applicable in such cases."

Sec. 2. That if two or more persons within any State or Territory of the United States shall conspire together to overthrow, or to put down, or to destroy by force the Government of the United States, or to levy war against the United States, or oppose by force the authority of the Government of the United States, or by force of intimidation, or threat to prevent, hinder or delay the execution of any law of the United States, or by force to seize, take or possess any property of the United States contrary to the authority thereof, or by force, intimidation or threat to prevent any person from accepting or holding any office or trust or place of confidence under the United States, or from discharging the duties theref; or by force, intimidation or threat to induce any officer of the United States to leave any State, district or place where his duties as such officer might be performed, or to injure him in person or property on account of his lawful discharge of the duties of his office, or to injure his person while engaged in the lawful discharge of the duties of his office, or to injure his property so as to molest, hinder, interfere with or impede him in the discharge of his official duty, or by force intimidate, or threat, deter any party, or witness in any court of the United States, from attending such court, or from testifying in any matter pending in such court, fully and truthfully; or to injure any such party or witness, in person or property, on account of his having so attended or testified; or by force, intimidation or threat, influence the verdict presented, or the indictment of any jury or grand jury in any court of the United States; or to injure such juror in his person or property on account of any verdict or indictment assented to by him, or on account of his having been such a juror; shall conspire together or go in disguise on the public highway, or premises of another for the purpose, either directly or indirectly, of depriving any person or any class of persons of the equal protection of the laws or equal privileges or immunities under the laws, or for the purpose of preventing or hindering the constituted authorities of any State from giving or securing to all persons within such State equal protection of the law, or shall conspire together for the purpose of in any manner hindering, impending, obstructing or defeating the due course of justice in any State or Territory with the intent to deny any citizen of the United States due and equal protection of the laws, or to injure any person in his person or property for lawfully enforcing the right of any person or class of persons to equal protection of the laws, or by force, intimidation or threat to prevent any citizen of the United States entitled to vote from giving his support or advocacy in a manner towards or in favor of the election of any qualified person as an elector, President or Vice President of the United States, or as a member of the Congress of the United States, or to injure any such citizen in person or property on account of such support or advocacy, each and every person so offending shall be deemed guilty of high crime, and upon conviction thereof, in any district or circuit court of the United States, district or supreme court or territory of the United States having jurisdiction of similar offenses, shall be punished by a fine not less than $500 or more, than $5000, or by imprisonment with or without labor as the court may determine for not less than six months or more than six years, as the court may determine, or by both, such fine and imprisonment as the court shall determine, and if any one or more persons engaged in any such conspiracy shall do or cause to be done any act in furtherance of the object of such conspiracy whereby any person shall be injured in his person or property or deprived of having and exercising any right or privilege as a citizen of the United States, the person so injured or deprived of such rights and privileges, may have and maintain an action for the recovery of damages occasioned by such injury or deprivation of rights and privileges, against any one or more persons engaged in such conspiracy, such action to be prosecuted in the proper District or Circuit Court of the United States, with and subject to the same rights of appeal, review upon error and other remedies provided in like cases in such courts, under the provisions of the act of April 9, 1866, entitled "An act to protect all persons in the United States in their civil rights, and to furnish means for their vindication."

Sec. 3. That in all cases where insurrection, domestic violence, unlawful combinations or conspiracies in any State shall so obstruct or under the execution of the laws thereof and of the United States, as to deprive any portion or class of people in such State of any rights, privileges or immunities or protection named in the constitution, and secured by law, act and constituted authorities, such State shall be unable to protect, or shall from any cause fail in or refuse protection to the people in such rights, such facts shall be deemed a denial by such State of the equal protection by the laws to which they are entitled under the constitution of the United States, and in all such cases, or whenever any such insurrection, violence, unlawful combination, or conspiracy shall oppose or obstruct the laws of the United States or due execution thereof, impede or obstruct the due course of justice under the same, it shall be lawful for the President and it shall be his duty to take such measures by employment of militia of the land or naval forces of the United States, or of either, or by other measures as he may deem necessary for the suppression of such insurrection or combinations, and any person who shall be arrested under the provisions of this and the preceeding sections shall be delivered to the marshal proper of the district, and to be dealt with according to law.

Sec. 4 Whenever in any State or part of State, unlawful combinations, named in the preceeding sections of this act, shall be organized and armed, and so numerous and powerful as to be able by violence to either overthrow or set at defiance the constituted authorities of such State and the United States within such State, or when the constituted authorities are in complicity with or shall connive at unlawful purposes with such powerful and armed combinations, and whenever, by reason of either or of all the causes aforesaid, the conviction of such offenders and the preservation of public safety shall become in such district impracticable in every such case, such combinations shall be deemed in rebellion against the Government of the United States, and during the continuance of such rebellion and within the limits of the district which shall be so under sway thereof—such limits to be prescribed by proclamation—it shall be lawful for the President of the United States when in his judgment the public safety shall require it, to suspend the privilege of a writ of habeas corpus, and to the end that such rebellion shall be overthrown; provided that all the provisions of section 20, of an act entitled an act relating to habeas corpus and regulating judicial proceedings in certain cases, approved March 2, 1863, which relates to the discharge of prisoners other than prisoners of war, and to the penalty for refusing to obey an order of the court, shall be in full force so far as the same are applicable to the provisions of this section. Further provided that the President shall first have made proclamation, as now provided by law, commanding such insurgents to disperse; and provided also, that the provisions of this section shall not be in force after the end of the next regular session of Congress.

Sec. 5. That no person shall be a grand or petit juror in any court of the United States upon any inquiry, hearing or trial of any suit, proceeding or prosecution based upon or arising under the provisions of this act, who shall, in the judgment of the Court, be in complicity with any such combination or conspiracy; or every such person shall, before entering upon any such inquiry, hearing or trial, take and subscribe an oath in open court that he has never, directly or indirectly, counseled, advised or aided any such combination or conspiracy; and each and every person who has taken this oath, and shall thereon swear falsely, shall be guilty of perjury and shall be subject to the pains and penalties declared against that crime and the first section of the act entitled, An act defining the additional clauses of challenge and prescribing any additional oath for grand and petit jurors in the United States courts, approved June 17th, 1861, be and the same is hereby repealed.

Sec. 6. That any person or persons having knowledge that any wrongs conspired to be done and mentioned in second section of this act are about to be committed, and having power to prevent, or aid in preventing the same, shall neglect or refuse so to do, and such wrongful act shall be committed, such person or persons shall be liable to the person injured or his legal representative for all the damages caused by any such wrongful act which such first named person or persons by reasonable diligence could have prevented, such damages may be recovered in action on the case in the proper Circuit Court of the United States, and any number of persons guilty of such wrongful neglect or refusal may be arraigned as defendant in such action, provided that such action shall be commenced within one year after such cause of action shall have occurred, and if the death of any person shall be caused by any such wrongful act and neglect, the legal representatives of such persons shall have such action therefrom, or may recover, not exceeding $5,000 damages therein for the benefit of the widow of such deceased person if any there be, or if there be no widow, for the benefit of the next of kin of such decease person.

Sec. 7. Nothing herein contained shall be construed to supercede or repeal any former act or law, except so far as the same may be repugnant thereto, and any offences heretofore committed against the tenor of any former act shall be prosecuted and any prosecutions already commenced thereof shall be continued, and completed the same as if this act had not been passed, except so far as the provisions of this act may go to sustain and vindicate such proceedings.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

HARTFORD, April 21.—The canvassers, who met to-day, to officially canvass the returns of the votes for Governor and other State officers, will report the following figures to the Legislature: James E. English, 49,492: Marshal Jewell, 49,450; scattering, 17. This gives English a majority of 25. There was manifest error in giving English two too many in Summers, which, if the Legislature corrects, will reduce his total to 47,490.

There are disagreeing returns from Cheshire, when a full investigation will no doubt add 23 to Jewell's vote, making his total vote 44,973, which, with 17 scattering, would make it 49,490 the same as English. Of the scattering votes, three and possibly six votes will be counted by the Legislature for English. There is a statement, however, from the New Haven Moderator, of the probable mistake in the Fourth Ward count, giving 100 too many for English and Enfield 24 too many for English. These statements will go to the Legislature and if a mistake is shown there as claimed, Jewell will be declared Governor by about 90 majority over all other State officers.

Owing to the informality in the returns and incorrectly spelled ballots, the canvassers cannot declare that any one has a majority for Secretary of State or Comptroller. The Legislature will, however, elect Hiram Appleman for Secretary of State, and James W. Manning for Comptroller. Both are Republicans. The vote manifestly intended for them would give Alleman 161 majority and Manning 250 majority.

HARRISBURG, Pa., April 21.—The committee on the conference apportionment bill were in session until 4 o'clock this morning. A bill was finally agreed upon, which gives a finale to the Democrats in 1872, and thereafter to the Republicans by one majority. The House will be Republican by six majority, according to Geary's last vote. Considerable dissatisfaction was manifested by some Republicans, although it is believed the bill will secure a large majority vote.

SCRANTON, April 20.—The miners in the employ of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company resumed work to-day. At what price the men are working has not been made public, though rumor puts it at $1.75. No trouble has occurred thus far, and none is anticipated to-night. The men who have resumed are Germans and do not belong to the miners association. Unless the members of the Workingmen's Benevolent Association interfere and put a stop to work, now fairly begun, the rolling mill and furnace will, as soon as a sufficient supply of coal is mined, be ready to resume operations, thus giving work to 2,500 men now out of employment.

Gen. Osborn issued an order this morning for the return of the militia to their homes, but the resumption of work at the Lackawanna Iron Company slope has caused him to revoke it.

The miners in the employ of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, who resumed operations on Thursday, were threatened with vengeance by the Miners' Union, and ceased work yesterday. Threatening letters were sent to many of them, and every effort made to intimidate and frighten them by blacking circulars, threatening to burn their houses and kill them if they dared to again enter mines. One of the German miners received repeated notices that he would be shot if he dared to show his head in the streets at night, and the Union miners, infuriated at his working, were on the watch to make Thursday's work cost him his life. Other German miners received similar threatening epistics, and they were hooted, insulted and threatened in numerous ways. In consequence of all this work has been entirely suspended. Arrangements are made, however, for their protection, and many promised to resume work to-day (Saturday.) A mass meeting of German citizens was held yesday afternoon, and pledged themselves to protect their countrymen with their lives, if need be. The works of Hill & Fellow resumed work yesterday, all the former workmen being employed. The men are to receive November prices, $1 per diamond car, and by mutual agreement no coal is to be sold only for home consumption. Sixty-five car loads were taken out yesterday.

ST. PAUL, MINN., April 22.—The track is now being laid on the Northern Pacific Railroad at the rate of one mile per day, and over 3,000 men are employed in the construction work. Cars are running wenty miles beyond Brainard.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 23.—The Academy of Music was crowded to its utmost capacity last night at the recention of the President and a large number of persons were unable to gain admittance. The hall was handsomely decorated with flags and flowers. A few minutes before eight the President, accompanied by Senator Morton, Governor Baker, Hon. John Coburn, Judge Lawrence, of Ohio, General Kimball, and a number of other distinguished gentlemen appeared on the stage. The President was greeted with enthusiastic applause.

Governor Baker made a short address of welcome, and was followed by the President, who said in reply: Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you heartily for this cordial greeting, for I assure you it is unexpected. When I left Washington it was with the view of going to St. Louis without stopping by the way, but on meeting your distinguished Senator, Gov. Morton, at Pittsburg, he requested me to remain here during this day. That I consented to do, expecting to see you, people of Indianapolis, turn out to greet your Senator and not expecting a greeting to me, and I leave him to thank you in more appropriate terms than I could do if I were to try.

Senator Morton then taking a seat at the stand, delivered a lengthy address, in which he reviewed the events of the past few years, their effect upon the State and its capital, and dwelt at length upon the various aspects of the political situation.

Short addresses were also made by Judge Lawrence of Ohio, and Hon. W. P. Fishback of Indiana.

At 10:30 P. M. the President was escorted to the depot and left for St. Louis by a special train on the Vandalia Road.

ST. LOUIS, April 23.—President Grant arrived here at 8 o'clock this morning and was met at the depot in East St. Louis by twenty or thirty personal friends and privately and quietly conveyed to the residence of Mr. H. Benton, whose guest he will be while he remains in the city.

A despatch from Pottsville, Pa., says that at the District meeting of the Workingmen's Benevolent Association on Saturday evening, a preamble and resolutions were adopted, stating that,

WHEREAS, Railroad and Mining corporations have combined with our employers to crush us beneath the level of plantation slaves or Russian serfs, by offering for our services a stipend scarcely enough to keep body and soul together, and

WHEREAS, It is our duty to contend against all forms of oppression and injuries, and

WHEREAS, The merchants of St. Clair have materially aided us by furnishing provisions and other necessities of life during our struggles; therefore we protest against such unlawful combinations of railroad and mining corporations with our employers as injurious to the community at large and disastrous to individual coal enterprises and, as will eventually result, in the accession of unlawful power by these corporations, and in the oppression of the poor of our cities by charging exorbitant rates for coal.

NEW YORK, April 24.—The Tribune's Washington special telegraphs that intelligence has just been received from South Carolina that on Sunday night last, a party of disguised men rode up to the house of Robert Melton, an elderly Union man of Southern birth, living on his little farm near Old Shore, Chesterfield county, and called for him to come out. When he appeared at the door, accompanied by his wife and daughter, all three were immediately shot, the wife instantly killed and Melton fatally and his daughter dangerously wounded. Melton was collector of delinquent taxes

ALBANY, April 22.—Prof. Houghton Dudley, of the Observatory, announces the discovery of a new comet. It was first discovered by Lewis swift, of Marathon, N. Y., on the evening of the 15th inst., and reported to Prof. Dudley, who, owing to cloudy weather, was unable to observe it until the 18th. Last night its approximate position was two hours and thirty minutes right ascension, and 46 degrees and 6 minutes north declination. The right ascension is increasing 30 minutes and 20 seconds, and the declination is diminishing 30 minutes daily.

A t Bath, New York, recently, a man suffering from catarrh and sore throat, had extracted from his nose a plum stone, which he insisted had been inserted there twenty-three years before.

CONSUMPTION!

ITS CURE AND ITS PREVENTIVE.

BY J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.

Many a human being has passed away for whose death there was no other reason than the neglect of known and indisputably proven means of cure. Those near and dear to family and friends are allowing the dreamless slumber into which, had they calmly adopted

DR. JOSEPH H. SCHENCK'S SIMPLE TREATMENT,

and availed themselves of his wonderfully efficacious medicines, they would not have fallen.

Dr. Schenck has in his own case proved that wherever sufficient vitality remains, that vitality, by his medicines and his directions for their use, is quickened into healthful vigor.

In this statement there is nothing presumptuous. To the faith of the invalid is made no representation that is not a thousand times substantiated by living and visible works. The theory of the cure by Dr Schenck's medicines is as simple as it is refreshing. The philosophy requires no argument. It is self-assuring, self-convincing.

The Sea-weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are the first two weapons with which the citadel of the malady is assailed. Two thirds of the cases of consumption originate in dyspepsia and a functionally disordered liver. With this condition the bronchial tubes "sympathize" with the stomach. They respond to the morbific action of the liver. Here then comes the culminating result, and the setting in, with all its distressing symptoms of

CONSUMPTION.

The Mandrake Pills are composed of one of Nature's noblest gifts—the Podophillum Peltatum. They possess all the blood-searching, alterative properties of calomel, but, unlike calomel, they

"LEAVE NO STING BEHIND."

The work of cure is now beginning. The vitiated and mucous deposits in the bowels and in the alimentary canal are ejected. The liver, like a clock, is wound up. It arouses from its torpidity. The stomach acts responsively, and the patient begins to feel that he is getting, at last,

A SUPPLY OF GOOD BLOOD.

The Sea-weed Tonic, in connection with the Pills, permeates and assimilates with the food. Chylification is now progressing without its previous torpor. Digestion becomes painless, and the cure is seen to be at hand. There is no more flatulence, no exacerbation of the stomach. An appetite sets in.

Now comes the greatest Blood Purifier ever yet given by an indulgent Father to suffering man. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup comes in to perform its functions and to hasten and complete the cure. It enters at once upon its work. Nature can not be cheated. It collects and ripens the impaired and diseased portions of the lungs. In the form of gatherings, it prepares them for expectoration, and lo! in a very short time the malady is vanquished, the rotten throne that it occupied is repaired and made new, and the patient is in the dignity of regained vigor, ready forth to enjoy the manhood or womanhood that was

GIVEN UP AS LOST

The second thing is, the patients must stay in a warm room until they get well; it is almost impossible to prevent taking cold when the lungs are diseased, but it must be prevented or a cure can not be effected. Fresh air and riding out especially in this section of the country, in the fall and winter season, are all wrong. Physicians who recommend that course lose their patients. If their lungs are badly diseased and yet, be sure they are in the house they must not sit down quiet; they must walk about the room as much and as fast as the strength will bear, to get up a good circulation of blood. The patients must keep in good spirits—be determined to get well. This has a great deal to do with the appetite and is the great point to gain.

To despair of cure after such evidence of its possibility in the worst cases, and moral certainty in all others is sinful. Dr. Schenck's personal statement to the Faculty of his own case was in these modest words:

"Many years ago I was in the last stage of consumption; confined to my bed, and at one time my physicians thought that I could not live a week. I then, like a drowning man reaching at straws, I heard of and obtained the preparations which I now offer to the public and they made a perfect cure of me. It seemed to me that I could feel them penetrate my whole system. They soon ripened the matter in my lungs and I would raise more than a pint of offensive yellow matter every morning for a long time.

"As soon as that began to subside, my cough, fever, pains and night sweats all began to leave me, and my appetite became so great that it was with difficulty that I could keep from eating too much. I soon gained my strength, and gave grown in flesh ever since.

"I was weighed shortly after my recovery, and the Doctor, then looking like a mere skeleton; my weight was only seventy seven pounds; my present weight is two hundred and twenty-five (225) pounds; and for years I have enjoyed an unexcelled health."

Dr. Schenck has discontinued his professional visits to New York and Boston. He or his son Dr. J. H. Schenck, Jr., still continue to see patients at their office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged $5. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not.

The directions for taking the medicines are adapted to the intelligence even of a child. Follow these directions, and kind Nature will do the rest, excepting that in some cases the Mandrake Pills are to be taken in increased doses, the three medicines need no other accompaniments than the ample instructions that accompany them. First, create appetite. Of returning health, hunger is the most welcome symptom. When it comes as it will come, let the sea-sparing at once be of good cheer. Good blood at once follows, the cough loosens, the night sweat is abated. In a short time both of these morbid symptoms are gone forever.

Dr. Schenck's medicines are constantly kept in tens of thousands of families. As a laxative or purgative, the Mandrake Pills are a standard preparation; while the Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure of coughs and colds, may be regarded as a prophylacteric against consumption in any of its forms.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea-weed Tonic, $1.50 a bottle, or $7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cent a box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

R. Macready & Co.,
North-East Corner Columbia and Walnut Streets,
CINCINNATI, OHIO,
Wholesale Agents.
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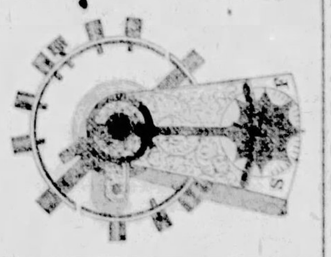
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTHAM WATCHES!



The above represents, on an enlarged scale, the new patent Micrometrical Regulator used on the Waltham Watch known as the Railroad Timekeeper. By it the slightest variation can be easily corrected. This and other valuable improvements make this particular grade the best Watch in the World for Travelers, Engineers and Conductors.

It is fully described with prices in our Descriptive Catalogue. Write for it and state that you saw this notice in the Toledo BLADE.

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TWO THOUSAND Bags Choice Tennessee.

FIVE HUNDRED Bags Old Crop.

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AGENTS WANTED We desire to leave one of our Lock Stitch Sewing Machines in every town as an advertisement. A special offer. Address with stamp UNION SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE CO., Philadelphia, Pa. apr27w1-64

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FULL instructions by which any person can master the great art of Ventriloquism and throw the voice and perform 200 wonderful and strange tricks by a few hours practice. This great book sent by mail for 25 cts., or 2 for 50cts. Address JAGGERS & CO., Publishers, Box 2,742 St. Louis, Mo. apr27w1t*

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Fever and Ague and all MALARIA DISEASES are instantly cured by DR. SPILLER'S INHALING SPECIFIC manufactured by DR. SPILLER & CO. Sold by Druggists at $1. Cleveland, Ohio. apr27w1t*

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Wanted—Agents: $75 to $250 per Month, every male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; St. Louis, Mo., or Chicago, Ill. apr27-4tm-(10)

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Beautiful Pictures.

American and Foreign Views, Landscapes &c., size 10 X 18 inches, superbly colored. Price only 15 cts. each, two for 25 cents, postpaid.

The cheapest pictures in the world. Order of the NEW ENGLAND PICTURE COMPANY, Danville, New Hampshire. apr27w1-*

WANTED—AGENTS—For two splendid editions of Thomas' Lives. The first is a camp scene entitled "The Night after Chickamauga," which represents General Thomas examining the map of Georgia by the light of the camp fire, surrounded by the usual accessories after a great battle. It is a superbed picture and a good portrait. The other is a working portrait of General Thomas, painted from life, presenting his "noble front" as he was in his prime, and as he desired to be known to his countrymen. Both pictures are by General S. W. Price, an artist of great celebrity, and a soldier who won the friendship of his great commander, whose features he has preserved for posterity. For terms and territory apply to E. W. CARROLL & CO., Publishers, Cincinnati, Ohio. ap 27t2 aw mon & thur-aw4t

NOTICE TO BOOK AGENTS.

Messrs. JAMES R. OSGOOD & CO.
(LATE TICKNOR & FIELDS & FIELDS, OSGOOD & CO.)
Have added a SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT to their publishing business. This important branch will be managed by H. A. BROWN & CO., who are well known to the Subscription Trade. New Works of the highest class are in both editorial preparation, pending their issue, they will at once begin the canvass throughout the country, of two

Our Young Folks.

THE CHICKEN'S MISTAKE.

A little downy chicken one day
Asked leave to go on the water;
Where she saw a duck with her brood at play
Swimming and splashing about her.

Indeed, she began to peep and cry,
When her mother wouldn't let her,
"If the ducks can swim there, why can't I;
Are they any bigg r or better?"

Then the old hen answered, "Listen to me,
And hush your foolish talking,
Just look at your feet, and you will see
They were only made for walking."

But chicky wishfully eyed the brook;
And didn't half believe her,
For she seemed to say, by a knowing look,
"Such stories couldn't deceive her."

And as her mother was scratching the ground,
She muttered, lower and lower,
"I know I can go there and not be drowned,
And so I think I'll show her."

Then she made a plunge, where the stream was deep,
And s w too late her blunder;
For she hadn't hardly time to peep
Till her foolish head went under.

And now I hope her fate will show
The child, my story reading;
That those who are older sometimes know,
What you will do well in heeding

That each content in his place should dwell.
And envy not his brother;
And any part that is acted well
Is just as good as another.

For we all have our proper sphere below,
And this is a truth worth knowing.
You will come to grief if you try to go
Where you never were made for going!

PHOEBE CARY.

Jack Ston 's Good Time.

I have had a good time, a very good time. I've been over to grandpa's. My Cousin Dick is there.

My father and Dick's father are real brothers. They are stopping at grandpa's.

I like Dick. He is a city boy, and knows a great deal. He wears fine clothes. They are almost too nice to sit down in, and his boots shine so you can see your face in them.

He's older than I am. He's taller. He owns a sweet little pony. I should wish it was mine if it wasn't wicked to do so. He says he would like to live on a farm. They don't have farms in Boston, where he lives. I wonder where they get eggs, and butter, and other things.

Dick has got parlor skates. They have rollers on them, and you can skate in the house. He brought me a large rocking horse with a real horse's tail to it.

I make believe I am a soldier. Dick made me a soldier cap out of a Youth's Companion, and I tied a scarf around my waist.

Then we played highwaymes. Dick held my horse. He said I must give up my money. I did. I only had a cent, but I told him I would owe him the rest.

He said "Debt is a very bad thing." I think so too. I owed Peter Cole three pins for a rosy cake, and it worried me about paying it. The first three pins I got I gave Peter Cole. He thanked me. He said I was honest. I was little then and I meant to say "Honesty is the best policy." But I didn't. I said "Honesty is the best policeman."

Peter laughed out real loud.

Dick is a very obliging boy, and will do just what I want him to. We played animals, and made believe be some kind of beast, and the other was to guess what animal we meant to be.

I growled. Dick said that was a weasel's squeak. I meant it for a bear. I guess I haven't got a very gruff voice.

Dick made a growl. I thought he meant it for a lion. I said so. He said it was a rat caught in a trap.

I like that play, but it was tiresome. Then we played war.

We put two chairs together and covered them with grandma's shawl, and put three pillows behind them for men.

We threw a rubber ball at them. I killed two men. Pillow men, I mean. I shouldn't like to kill a real live man. He might not like it. I should think it was unpleasant to be killed.

Dick is a very brave boy. He is not afraid to be out after dark. We played night at grandpa's. We pulled the curtains down, and then we rolled the big cricket over the floor. That was for thunder. Dick flashed a match. That was for lightning.

This was our play for a storm at sea. The sofa was our ship. Dick was captain, and I was a passenger. Dick has been in a storm, and he knows all about it. If it was like this, it must have been awful.

Grandpa came in, and we got him to make believe he was another ship. He was very willing to. He is real obliging. Our ship rolled, and I tumbled overboard. Grandpa saved me. I was very much obliged to him. He said it wouldn't do to have Johnny Punks lost at sea. I am Johnny Punks with grandpa.

Grandma then came in and said she had never heard such a noise in all her born days. She was mistaken. It was a great deal noisier when they were putting up the stove in the parlor.

Grandma thinks boys are always noisy. I guess they can't help it very well. They have noise in them and it must come out.

Grandpa tells her that quiet boys are most always in mischief. I think he ought to know. He was a boy once himself. It must be a good many years ago. I wonder if he remembers it. I guess he was a very, very quiet boy, for he says he was always in mischief. He's altered since. He didn't know grandma then.

Dick wanted to play tag, but grandma said it was too noisy for the house. We went to the barn. We looked at the pony, and Dick said we had better go ride on it. We got on. I rode first, and Dick held me.

We rode over to mother's and then went down to the brook. It was froze over. I guess the fishes had shut up their houses for the winter. It looked so.

We called at the store and bought two candy sticks. Dick did. He gave me one. It was very good. I would like another just like it now. It is very cheap, only one cent a stick. I should think Mr. Gooding would eat it often himself.

Mr. Gooding is our storekeeper. He says he likes me I don't know why. I buy all my candy there. Perhaps that's the reason.

Dick and I forgot to play tag. It does not matter much.

Dick likes to see Joe milk the cows. Joe is grandpa's hired man, and he is a very good man. He's funny, and can make pictures on the barn with a black stick. He made a picture of me as I shall look when I grow up. It had whiskers. I don't expect to have any. I may alter my mind. But I have had a good time with Cousin Dick, a very, very good time.—*Youth's Companion.*

Boys, Oxen, etc.

One of the best things in the world to be is a boy; it requires no experience, though it needs some practice to be a good one. The disadvantage of the position is that it does not last long enough; it is soon over; just as you get used to being a boy, you have to be something else, with a good deal more work to do and not half so much fun. And yet every boy is anxious to be a man, and is very uneasy with the restrictions that are put upon him as a boy. Good fun as it is to yoke up the calves and play work, there is not a boy on a farm but would rather drive a yoke of oxen at real work. What a glorious feeling it is, indeed, when the boy is for the first time given the long whip and permitted to drive the oxen, walking by their side, swinging the long lash and shouting, "Gee, Buck!" "Haw, Golden!" "Whoa, Bright!" and all the rest of that remarkable language, until he is red in the face, and all the neighbors for half a mile are aware that something unusual is going on. If I were a boy, I am not sure but I would rather drive the oxen than have a birthday.

The proudest day of my life was one day when I rode on the heap of the cart, and drove the oxen, all alone, with a load of apples to the cider mill. I was so little that it was a wonder that I didn't fall off, and get under the broad wheels. Nothing could make a boy, who cared anything for his appearance, feel flatter than to be run over by the broad tire of a cart-wheel. But I never heard of one that was, and I don't believe one ever will be. As I said, it was a great day for me, but I don't remember that the oxen cared much about it. They sagged along in their great clumsy way, switching their tails in my face occasionally, and now and then giving a lurch to this or that side of the road, attracted by a choice tuft of grass. And then I stood up and "hollered" with all my might, as everybody does with oxen, as if they were born deaf, and whacked them with the long lash over the head, just as the big folks did when they drove. I think now that it was a cowardly thing to crack the patient old fellows over the face and eyes, and make them wink in their meek manner If I am ever a boy again on a farm, I shall speak gently to the oxen, and not go screaming round the farm like a crazy man; and I shall not hit them a cruel cut with the lash every few minutes, because it looks big to do so, and I cannot think of anything else to do. I never liked lickings myself, and I don't know why an ox should like them, especially as he cannot reason about the moral improvement he is to get out of them.

Once I taught my cows Latin. I don't mean that I taught them to read it, for it is very difficult to teach a cow to read Latin or any of the dead languages,—a cow cares more for her cud than she does for all the classics put together. But if you begin early you can teach a cow, or a calf (if you can teach a calf anything, which I doubt,) Latin as well as English. There were ten cows, which I had to escort to and from pasture night and morning. To these cows I gave the names of the Roman numerals, beginning with Unus and Duo, and going up to Decem Decem was of course the biggest cow of the party, or at least she was the ruler of the others, and had the place of honor in the stable and everywhere else. I admire cows, and especially the exactness with which they define their social position. In this case, Decem could "lick" Novem, and Novem could lick Octo, and so on down to Unus, who couldn't lick anybody except her own calf. Well, these ten cows knew their names after a while, at least they appeared to, and would take their places as I called them. At least, if Octo attempted to get before Novem in going through the bars (I have heard people speak of a "pair of bars" when there were six or eight of them) or into the stable, the matter of precedence was settled then and there, and once settled there was no dispute about it afterwards. Novem either put her horns into Octo's ribs, and Octo scrambled to one side, or else the two locked horns and tried the game of push and gore, until one gave up. Nothing is stricter than the etiquette of a party of cows. It is said that in other society there is sometimes a great scramble for the first place, for the leadership as it is called, and that women, and men too, fight for what is called position; and in order to be first they will injure their neighbors by telling stories about them and by back-biting which is the meanest kind of biting there is, not excepting the bite of fleas. But in cow society there is nothing of this detraction in order to get the first place at the crib, or the further stall in the stable. If the question arises, the cows turn in, horns and all, and settle it with one square fight, and that ends it. I have often admired this trait in cows.

Besides Latin, I used to try to teach the cows a little poetry, and it is a very good plan. It does not do the cows much good, but it is very good exercise for a boy farmer. I used to commit to memory as good short poems as I could find (the cows used to listen to Thanatopsis about as well as to anything,) and repeat them when I went to the pasture, and as I drove the cows home through the sweet ferns and down the rocky slopes. It improves a boy's elocution a great deal more than driving oxen.—*C. D. Warner, in Work and Play.*

The Power of Children.

A man was leaning, much intoxicated against a tree; some little girls coming from school saw him there, and at once said to each other "what shall we do for him?"

Presently, said one, "Oh, I'll tell you, let's sing him a temperance song."

And so they did; collecting around him, they sang—

"Away the bowl, away the bowl," and so on in beautiful tunes.

The poor fellow enjoyed the singing, and when they had finished that song, said, "sing again, little girls, sing again."

"We will," they said, "if you will sign the temperance pledge."

"No, no; we are not at a temperance meeting; there are no pledges here."

"I have a pledge," cried one; and "I have a pencil," cried another, and holding up the pledge and pencil, they besought him to sign it.

"No, no; I won't sign it now. Sing for me."

So they sang again—

"The drink that's in the drunkard's bowl
Is not the drink for me."

"Oh, do sing that again," said he, as he wiped the tears from his eyes.

"No, no more," said they, "unless you'll sign the pledge; sign, and we'll sing it for you."

He pleaded for the singing, but they were firm, and declared they would go away if he would not sign.

"But," said the poor fellow, striving to find an excuse, "there's no table here, how can I write without a table?"

At this a modest, quiet, pretty little creature, with a finger on her lips, came and said, "Yes, you can spread the pledge on the crown of your hat, and I will hold it for you."

Off came the hat, the child held it, and the pledge was signed, and the little ones burst out with—

"Oh, water for me, bright water for me,
Give wine to the tremulous debauchee"

I heard that man in Worcester town hall, with uplifted hands and quivering lips say, "I thank God for the sympathy of those children. I shall thank God to all eternity that He sent those little children as messengers of mercy to me."—*John B. Gough.*

Noble and Bobby.

My uncle had a fine black horse, to which he gave the name of Noble. He deserved the name; for he was a good, faithful horse

But he had one bad fault. It vexed him so to have the little curs run out and bark at his heels, that he would sometimes, in his effort to kick his tormentors, almost throw his rider.

At last my uncle got a good, wise dog, whose name was Bobby, and soon my uncle made Bobby understand that he wanted him to follow Noble, and keep the curs from running at him.

This service Bobby used to do; and he learned to do it so well, that Noble soon grew very fond of him. Whenever he came in from a journey, he would rub noses with Bobby, as much as to say,—"Bobby, my dear fellow I love you dearly. You drive off these bad little curs, and you keep guard over me when we stop. I love you, Bobby."

Every night Noble would seem to be uneasy till he knew that Bobby was shut up in the stable with him; and then he would lie down content in his stall, and go to sleep.

As for Bobby, he gave love for love. Once, when Noble fell down on the ice, my uncle tried to keep the good horse's head down till he could get the harness off.

Noble did not want to keep his head down; he wanted to jump up. But soon Bobby saw what my uncle was trying to do; and then this wise dog ran to the horse's head and barked.

His bark meant just this: "Keep still, Noble, old fellow! Master must get the harness off before it will be safe for you to rise. You just lie still for a moment, and then you can get up safely.

And, as soon as Bobby came to him, Noble lay still, quite still, till my uncle got the harness off; and then the good horse jumped up and shook himself, and Bobby frisked round him, and barked with joy.—*The Nursery.*

Dash and the Rabbit.

Dash went regularly to church; no sore throat or headache kept him at home. At first he used to steal along quite at a distance from Dr. Harte's family, of which he was a member; but after a time, so conscious was he of right intuition, that he held up his head, and with a solemn face, walked straight up the middle aisle; and there at the end of the aisle, he took his station. Whether he understood what was said or not, it is certain he listened attentively.

But one week day it was, that Dash was trotting along the road by himself—for he was not allowed to go into the school house with Jerry and Willie Harte; so Dash trotted along with no special business on hand, when what should he see but a little white rabbit sitting by a bush, and enjoying the pleasant sunshine. Dash set out at once directly toward him, and when it saw him coming, with his great red tongue hanging out of his mouth, was so frightened it almost died. But it turned and ran just as fast as it could go though its heart was beating so hard it almost burst. On it ran, fast—fast—and Dash after it; and now, just as the poor little thing was ready to drop, it was so tired and frightened, Dash caught it, and put his great paw upon its throat.

Poor rabbit, with such a soft pretty fur coat!—but oh, how it trembled, for it knew that that great fierce dog would bite its sharp teeth right into its throat.

Dash waited a moment, and the little rabbit looked up piteously—perhaps it said something—for we all know that animals do understand one another, and have a way of talking together, though we cannot understand them.

But Dash stood still, panting—the great red tongue hanging out of his mouth all the time; possibly he was thinking of what he heard in church, or it may be he remembered the time when he was a little puppy, and was once chased by a very savage dog, who would surely have killed him, if Jerry Harte had not beaten him off. I don't know how it was, but Dash looked at the poor little rabbit a minute or two—and then he lifted up his paw, and Bunny ran off to the woods as fast as he could go, to tell his friends what a narrow escape he had had.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Frank and Susie.

"There, that kitten's run into the pantry!" said Mrs. Lee, as she was hurrying about her dinner. "Children, one of you get her out, won't you?"

"I will," said Frank, clattering into the pantry. "Here, 'scat, clear out!"

Poor kitty, frightened by the noise, ran wildly in every direction but that of the door, and finally crept behind a barrel.

When he found that she would certainly stay where she was as long as he scolded, he tried coaxing. But it was too late for that; kitty would not trust him.

"Here, kitty, kitty; come little kitty," said Susie in gentle tones, as she came with quiet footfall into the pantry. Kitty knew that pleasant voice; she put her head out, but hesitated.

"Come kitty, dear little kitty," said Susie, again; and kitty at once ran out, and Susie carried her off.

Mrs Lee had heard it all.

"Which do you think the better way, my boy," laying her hand on Frank's shoulder, "Susie's or yours?"

"Susie's," Frank replied.

Gentleness and kindness are better than roughness, and the rule of love better than that of fear.

DON'T BARK TILL YOU KNOW.—There was a disturbance in the kennel. A hound had had a bad dream, or a sudden twinge, and he began to bark Then eyes opened, heads rose, ears pricked up, and the chorous increased till every throat in the pack helped in it, except an old hound that lay to the end. He watched and listened awhile, till his neighbor, noticing him, cried in great excitement,—

"*Why don't you bark?*"

"What are you barking at?" he asked in reply.

"At—at—I don't know; every one else is barking," said the other.

"Just what I suspected," said the old dog. "Ask up the kennel what it is for, and if you can find out, and it's anything worth barking for, let me know; it'll be time enough for me to bark then."—*Boston Traveler.*

Mary had a little lamb, with hair as fine as silk; the longer Mary lived, the more she found that lamb a bilk. For all the hair was only flax, on that deceitful brute; but Mary hadn't much to say, for her's was only jute.

How Thomas F. Marshall Made a Large Number of Votes During a Political Canvass.

From the Louisville Courier Journal.

During a warm political campaign, before the war, Mr. Marshall went to the highly moral and populous county of Clark to address the citizens at the Court House in Winchester. He was aware that he had to address a most moral, religious community, every member of which, almost without exception, belonged to one or other of the different denominations; and his adversary was himself a strict "church member." And to add to his embarrassment the churches were about equally divided, and he himself was known to be not remarkably pious. How to praise all and offend none was a task that only his genius was equal to, and he wound up a long speech with the following characteristic "electioneering dodge.'

"Fellow citizens," said he, "my competitor is an honored member of the church—would to heaven I could say as much for myself. There are some who object to my religion, although, and I am sorry to say it, I have not enough of that article to complain of. It is difficult, while I admire all Christian men and women, to make up my own mind as to the comparative virtues of the different denominations; and perhaps, more than anything else, this fact has prevented me from associating directly with any. I like them—I admire them all. If I had to frame a new church, I should take from component parts of each of the denominations. For instance, I should select Presbyterian order, Baptist close communion, Methodist zeal, and Campbellite faith, and when I die, oh, when I die, wouldn't I go kiting to heaven at a hand-gallop!"

It is useless to add he carried the county by a large majority.

"How much did he leave?" inquired a gentleman of a wag on learning the death of a wealthy citizen. "Everything," responded the wag; "he didn't take a dollar with him."

Wit and Humor.

THE LITTLE ROGUE.

Mamma's gone out making calls,
And Katy's round the corner,
Talking with the butcher boy;
She does not know I saw her

How funny 'tis to be alone,
I guess I'll take a peep I
Into the closet, where mamma
Puts cakes and cerves to keep.

I know where she hangs the key,—
I watched, she didn't know it,—
Way up above that pitcher frame,
I'll get it in a minute.

I'll climb upon the sewing sheen.
And take my papa's cane!
And knock it down. I'll put it back
'Fore she comes in again.

Oh dear! I've broked the window pane,
Now what will mamma say?
I wish I'd been a better boy;
And gone right out to play.

I'll tell mamma when she comes home,
I know that she will grieve
To find her darling little Ned
Is trying to deceive.

I'll put my arms right round her neck,
And say if she'll forgive,
I'll be her honest little boy
As long as I shall live.

LINN FIELD.

From the Prairie Farmer.

RUNNING FOR SUPERVISOR.

How the Election Was Carried.

Thinking that you might see in a lying sheet brought up by the opposition, that I was beat in our election for the office of supervisor, and would therefore conclude that the Slokum party was played out here, I take my pen in hand to tell you the true facts in the case. I will own up that I got beat, or rather, that the fellow who ran against me got more votes than I did; but when you come to see how he got 'em and why I didn't, I think you would rather stand in my shoes than his. As to the Slokum party being played out here, it is a lie whose truth I am ready to prove. It was never stronger than it is now, and if the voters would only turn out in sufficient numbers we could carry any election we tried to.

About the last election, I can say this much at the start: I didn't want the office and the other fellow did; so he worked like thunder while I did little or nothing. In the next place all the lies that he told about me, people believed; but them that I told on him didn't appear to go down. When one of my friends got off a yarn on him, somebody was always round to report it to him in time for him to contradict it; but when his folks told one on me, I never heard of it till afterwards. When his three fellows from Indiana swore in their votes, I didn't make no opposition because I thought my wagon load would more than counterbalance them; but as soon as they hove in sight they raised the cry of fraud and corruption against me.

I think that if I had had a hand in the gunpowder plot, and if Robert Kidd had been my own uncle, that I shouldn't had worse things told on me than there was. If they had took seven or eight good square lies and stuck to 'em in the presence of everybody, I might have beat 'em at their own game. But the mean dishonest dogs wouldn't do that. They told a different story to every man they met, and if I found it out so as to contradict it, the wrong chaps was always standing about to hear the explanation. In this way I lost two votes for every time I didn't need to lose but one.

In looking back on my past life since my friends began to talk about bringing me out for this office, it seems as though I hadn't done a single act of strictly private charity but what it was made public in a way to damage me. Because I didn't want to turn a colored man and brother out of house and home the middle of last February, when his time with me was out, but housed and fed his family for nothing, and held on to 'em till after settled weather, that generally sets in the Tuesday after elections, folks told him that I was trying to get elected supervisor so as to reduce him to slavery. To an Irishman that I had served about the same way, they told the story that I was a "nigger worshipper," and pinted to the way I had provided for this colored citizen in front of it. Of course the plaguy nigger voted against me, and if you know just how many cousins, second cousins, and third, seventh, ninth and sixteenth cousins, a raw, red-mouthed bog trotter of a paddy is supposed to have, then you can guess how many votes that act of charity cost me.

But the knaves want content with souring individuals on me; they appealed to the prejudices of whole sects and races. Knowing what awful temptations I should be subjected to if I did get elected, I thought that I would use all the ministers pretty well, in case I should stand in need of their services. So I gave each of them a good sized greenback, and asked 'em not to let anybody know outside of their particular church what my right hand had done. But of course they felt so fine about my being friendly to their particular side of the house, that they all blowed about it to the other denominations, each and all of whose votes I lost because I showed marked symptoms of being a convert to the other church. This made the world's people mad, so I lost most of their votes. I don't like liger beer or sourkrout, as I explained to a Frenchman who saw me partaking of some just so as to keep the Dutch off from me in case they made war on us. But all the good that came of it was the wax mustache fellow told the Dutchmen what I said, and they told him that I hurrahed for Prince Bismarck as long as I could yell. Thus I lost the rest of the foreign votes.

I think I might have succeeded in carrying the election in spite of these outrages, if it hadn't been that other things turned against me. But the fellow I got to peddle votes for me retailed them all out with the opposition candidate's name stuck over mine, and then had the brass to ask me to pay him for a full day's work. Still the election would have gone all right if my friends had only rallied as they would have done had they not been afraid of the Ku Klux Klan. Because they didn't see any of 'em round, they concluded they were laying in ambush, ready to rain shot and shell on them when they went to the polls. There may be a divinity that shapes our ends, but it never did much for mine. Honesty may be the best policy in some places; but if any man thinks he can get elected to office at the Corn Crib on that tack, I am perfectly willing for him to try it. I am disgusted with the way politics is carried on in this county, and couldn't be persuaded to accept the highest office in the land. I have my opinion of men who get elected, and I tender my heartiest sympathies to those who don't. I have an elegant chromo of a rooster which is for sale cheap, the present owner having no use for it.

PETER SLOCUM, *Private Citizen.*
CORN CRIB, Ill.,
Friday after the Spring Election.

"What's the Matter with that Nose."

Snyder kept a beer saloon some years ago over mit der Grindstone Factory in Lensingtown. Snyder was a ponderous Teuton of very irascible temper—"sudden and quick in quarrel?"—getting mad in a minute. Nevertheless, his saloon was a great resort for the boys, partly because of the excellence of his beer, and partly because the boys liked to chaff "old Snyder," as they called him; for although his bark was terrific, experience had taught them that he would not bite.

One day Snyder was missing and it was explained by his "frau," who "jerked" the beer that day, "that he had gone out fishing mit der poys." The next one of the boys who was very fond of "roasting" old Snyder, dropped in to get a glass of beer, and discovered Snyder's nose, which was a big one at any time, was swollen and blistered by the sun, until it looked like a dead ripe tomato.

"Why, Snyder, what's the matter with your nose?" said the caller.

"I peen owit fishing mit der poys," replied Snyder, laying his finger tenderly against his proboscis, "the sun it pees not like ash ter titel, and I purns my nose. Nice nose, don't it?" And Snyder viewed it with a look of comical sadness, in the little mirror back of the bar.

It entered at once into the mischievous fellow in front of the bar to play a trick upon Snyder. He went out and called a half dozen of his comrades, with whom he arranged that they should drop in at the saloon, one after another, and ask Synder, "what's the matter with that nose?" to see how long he would stand it. The man who put up the job went in with a companion, seating themselves at a table, where they called for beer. Snyder brought it to them; and the new comer exclaimed, as soon as he saw him:

"Why, Snyder, what's the matter with your nose?"

"I yust tell your frient, I peen out fishing mit the poys, unt the sun he burnt 'em—swi—lager—den cents, all right."

Another boy comes rushing in exclaiming:

"Hallo, boys, you're ahead of me this time, 'spose I'm in though. Here, Snyder, bring me a glass of lager and a pret—(he appeared to catch a sudden glimpse of Snyder's nose, looked a moment, and then burst out laughingly):

"Ha! ha! Why, what—ha! ha! what's the matter with that nose?"

Snyder, of course, can't see any fun in having it laughed at, and he says in a tone sternly emphatic:

"I've peen out fishing mit der poys, und de sun is yust as hot like ash ter titul unt I burnt my nose; dat ish all right."

Another tormenter comes in, and insists on "setting 'em up" for the whole house. "Snyder," says he, "fill up the boys' glasses and take a drink yourself—ho! ho! ha! ha!—Snyder, wha—ha! ha! ha!—what's the matter with that nose?"

Snyder's brow darkened with wrath by this time, and his brow grew deeper and sterner:

"I peen out fishing mit der poys on der Schoolkill. Der sun pese hot like as had, unt I purnt my pugle. Now that is more vot I don't got to say. Vot gind of pesense? Dat ish all right; I purnt my own nose don't it?"

"Burn your nose—burn all the hair off your head, for what I care; you needn't mad about it."

It was evident Snyder wouldn't stand more than one more tweak at that nose for he was tramping around behind the bar and growling like an exasperated old bear in his cage.

Another of his tormentors walks in. Some one sings out to him, "Have a glass of beer, Billy?"

"Don't care about any beer," says Billy, "but you may give me one of your best cigars—ha! ha! ha! ha! ho! ho! ho! he, he, he, ah h-h, ha, ha, why—why—Snyder—who wha—h-a, ha, ha, what's the matter with your nose?"

Snyder was absolutely fearful to behold by this time. His face was purple with rage, all except his nose, which glowed like a ball of fire. Leaning his ponderous figure far over the bar, and raising his arm aloft to emphasize his words with it, he fairly roared:

"I've peen fishing mit ter poys. The sun it peas hot like hail-tamination. I purnt my nose. Now, you no like dose nose you yust take dose nose unt wr-wr wr wring your tam American fingers mit 'em. Dot's the kind of man vot I am!"

Hardly Fair.

Doubtless many have heard the story of the young man who applied to Dean Richmond for a position as conductor on the New York Central Railroad, and was asked if he had a gold watch, diamond breastpin, and some other similar trinkets, when he replied in the negative, Dean emphatically declined his services, saying:

"All our conductors are supplied with these articles, and we do not wish to stand any new expenses in that line."

This reminds an exchange of a story told with great gusto to a jovial friend in New York, since gone to his last account. "Many years ago," he used to say, "Hank Miller was the great Omnibus King of New York—that was before street cars were known, and Hank's 'busses were going on all the principal lines. He was a good natured man, quiet and full of fun. The drivers of the 'busses were cashiers, too; received the passengers' money, made change, and at night handed over the day's receipts. One evening Hank was inspecting the stalls of one of the stables, when Johnny Derrick, a well known driver, and as shrewd a fellow as ever cracked a whip, came in, and, without noticing Hank, emptied his pocket into the next stall and commenced to make up his account.

"That's four shil'n for Hank and four for me," he said, laying them in two different piles. "There's four shil'n for Hank, and four for me;" and thus he continued until the money was divided into two piles, with an odd half dollar in Johnny's hand.

"How's this," says Johnny; "who does this belong to. Well, we'll throw up, heads for me and tails for Hank," and up he flipped it.

"Tails, by jing!" he exclaimed; "ah, but that wasn't fair, we'll try it again," and up it went once more.

"Heads! I thought it was mine!" and with a satisfied air he pocketed his share, and started for the office to make his return Hank took a short cut, and when Johnny returned, was behind the counter ready to receive his money.

"Good even'n," said Johnny, touching his hat to Hank as he laid the money down on the counter.

"That's all right, Johnny," said Hank quietly, "we don't need your services any more."

"Eh! how's that? What's the matter, Mr. Miller?" exclaimed the astonished John.

"Well, I don't think you treated me exactly fair," Hank dryly replied; "You ought to have given me another chance for that four shil'n."

Josh Billings Insures His Life.

I kum tew the conclusion lately that life was so uncertin that the only wa for me to stand a fair chance with other folks was to get my life insured, so I called on the agent of the Garden Angel Life Insurance Company, and answered the following questions which was put to me over the top ev a pair ov gold specks, by a slick, little, fat, old feller, with a little, round, gray head, and az pretty a little belly az enny man ever owned:

QUESTIONS.

1. Are you a male or female? If so, state how long you have been so.

2. Are you subject to fits, and if so, do you have more than one at a time?

3. What is your precise fighting weight?

4. Did you ever have enny ancestors, and if so, how much?

5. What iz yure legal opinion of the constitutionality ov the 10 commandments?

6. Do you ever have enny nightmare?

7. Are you married, and live single, or are you a bachelor?

8. Du yu believe in a future state? If yu du, state it.

9. What are yure private sentiments about a rush ov rats to the head—can it be did successfully?

10. Have yu ever committed suicide, and if so, how duz it seem to affect you?

11. Did yu ever have the meezles? If so, how many?

After answering the above questions like a man, in the confirmative, the slik, little, fat, old feller, with gold specks on, ced I was insured for life, and probably would remain so for a term ov years. I thanked him, and smiled one of my most pensive smiles.

MULES AS ARTILLERISTS.—The *London Globe* is reminded by a proposal to from mitrailleuse camel batteries in India, of an amusing story connected with the Ordinance Select Committee. It was at one time proposed to fire mountain howitzers off the backs of the mules that carried them. It was urged that this would obviate the necessity of dismounting the gun from the mule's back, and mounting it upon its carriage; a mountain battery could thus come into action in far less time. This proposal was warmly taken up by the committee, who forthwith proceeded to test its feasibility. A donkey was procured, and a small gun strapped to a cradle resting on the pack-saddle, so that the muzzle of the weapon pointed over the donkey's tail. The animal was then led into the marshes at Woolwich, accompanied by the Committee. The gun was loaded, the donkey turned his tail toward the earth mound, and the usual preparations were made for firing by means of a slow match, which was duly ignited. Hitherto the donkey had taken rather a sleepy interest in the proceedings, but somehow the fizzing of the match on his back caused him first to prick up his ears, then to lay them back, and finally to begin to turn round. The Committee were thunderstruck and "skedaddled" in all directions; the secretary threw himself flat on his face; there was a moment of agonizing suspense, then—bang—the shot went ricochetting away in one direction, while the wretched donkey turned a complete somersault in the other.

A QUEER PLACE TO CARRY MONEY.—A gentlemanly conductor was collecting tickets from his passengers. All handed over tickets promptly except one fat old lady, who sat next the door and who seemed to be reaching down as if to get something she had dropped on the floor. When her time came to pay she raised her head and thus addressed the blushing conductor:

"I allers when I travels, carry my money in my stockin', for, you sees, nothing can get at it that, and I'd thank you, young man, just to reach it for me, as I'm so jemmed in I can't get to it. I forgot to git a ticket at the depot."

The conductor glanced at the other passengers, some of whom were laughing at his plight; one or two young ladies among them blushed scarlet, and he beat a sudden retreat, muttering something about not charging old ladies, etc. His cash was short that trip the fare of one passenger.

THE FAT CONTRIBUTOR insists that a Dutchman, over the Canal, gave him the following lucid and satisfactory explanation of what buck-beer was. Said he:

"Puck peer, don't you see, ish vot der prewers makes all der vile, effray tay, vonce a year to dreat der customers vot pays 'em. It pees dwice ash sthrong ash peer vot ain't halt so sthrong ash puck peer is, don't ye understandt? Unt der man vot puck peer trunk on, ain't halt so trunk on some udder peer, ash puck peer knock der sober out of him, too soon already. Puck peer, shentlemens, ish puck peer, and dat ish more vot I don't can dell you."

SECURE FROM INTRUDERS.—During the siege of Suffolk, Virginia, in 1863, some men of the Corcoran Legion were "throwing up some dirt" in front of my guns, where there was a break in the line of defense. I heard one man accost a comrade with:

"Jimmy!"

"What's that, Pat?" replied Jimmy.

"Begorry," says Pat, "I wish General Peck was in——."

"And what do you wish that for?" asked Jimmy.

"Well," said Pat, "I wish he may get there before me, anyhow."

"And what for?"

"Bekase," said Pat, "he'll have the place so well *fortified* that no one else will ever get in."

DETERMINED TO PERSEVERE.—A little four or five year-old boy was seated at the table eating dinner. A small cut of beefsteak was given him and taking it up in his hands he resolutely endeavored to get a bite off the end of it. It being pretty tough—as beefsteak sometimes happens to be—he pulled, and jerked, and grunted at the task a little more than was consistent with modern ideas of polite dining. After a few earnest struggles all in vain, he turned to his mother with a look of mingled energy and despair, and said, through his vexation and tears—

"Mamma, me's going to have a piece off this meat it pull my mout out."

Greencastle, Ind., was thrown into a violent excitement on Saturday afternoon last by a fatal affray, in which Dunbar Bowman, eldest son of Rev. Dr. Bowman, an eminent divine, President of the Asbury University, lost his life. The facts are as follows: Young Bowman being under the influence of liquor, had a quarrel with a colored man. The City Marshal appeared and attempted to arrest Bowman, but found it necessary to have assistance. A bystander was pressed into service, but upon arriving at the jail the Marshal let him go. He then went to Hiert's saloon, and called for a glass of beer which was refused. Then he asked for a glass of water, which was given him. As he was drinking the water, Harry Frank entered the back door of the saloon. Bowman saw him and mistook him for the man who helped to arrest him. When he saw him he said, with an oath, you are the rascal who helped arrest me, and at the same time, advanced toward him. When within a few feet of him, he tirew the glass tumbler which he held in his hand, hitting him on the head. Frank retreated and Bowman followed with a knife drawn. After Frank had retreated some distance he drew a revolver and told Bowman to stop or he would shoot him, but he did not stop, so Frank fired four shots at him in rapid succession, two of which missed him, one simply grazed the right side of the abdomen, and the other penetrated just above the eighth rib. Bowman then leaned against a billiard table near and said: "Boys, I guess he's got me this time." It was soon seen that he was mortally wounded. He was carried to his father's residence, where he lingered, suffering greatly, for a few days, when death come to his relief. Frank gave himself up to the authorities, waived an examination, and gave bonds of $10,000 to appear before the court on the 24th instant.

The Hon. Zadoc Pratt, of Prattsville, N. Y., died Thursday at Bergen, N. J., at an advanced age. He was for nearly half a century known as an extensive manufacturer and a politician. At one time he represented his district in Congress. He leaves large possessions for the inheritance of his children and grand-children surviving him. A few years since his son, General Pratt, died of disease caused by wounds received in battle during the war of the rebellion. Mr. Pratt was in some points an eccentric man, and many amusing anecdotes are told of him. Some years ago he employed a sculptor to carve his profile, on a colossal scale, on the face of a hill overlooking Prattsville.

7-30 GOLD LOAN

OF THE

Northern Pacific Railroad

Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad, (begun July last), is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific coast. The grade is nearly completed *266* miles westward from Lake Superior; trains are running over *130* miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has *413* miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least *560*.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co., are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a Profitable and perfectly Safe Investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have *30* years to run, bear Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency) and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTIRE ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENTS, and also, as fast as the Road is completed, on

23,000 **ACRES OF LAND** to every mile of track, or *500* Acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from United States Tax; Principal and Interest are payable in Gold; Denominations: Coupons, $100 to $1,000; Registered, $100 to $10,000.

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7-30's are at all times receivable at TEN PER CENT. ABOVE PAR, in exchange for the Company's Lands, at their lowest cash price. This renders them practically INTEREST BEARING LAND WARRANTS.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of Lands are required to be devoted to the re-purchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The Land Grant of the Road exceeds Fifty Million Acres. This immense Sinking Fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, there is no investment, accessible to the people, which is more PROFITABLE OR SAFE.

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OTHER SECURITIES. All marketable Stocks and Bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties. EXPRESS CHARGES on Money or Bonds received, and on Seven-Thirties sent in return, will be paid by the Financial Agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application at any agency, or from the undersigned.

JAY COOKE & CO.,

Philadelphia, New York, Washington,

Financial Agents Northern Pacific Railroad Co.

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PERIODICALS.

THE INDEX,

A WEEKLY PAPER DEVOTED TO

FREE RELIGION.

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FRANCIS ELLINGWOOD ABBOT, Editor.
OCTAVIUS BROOKS FROTHINGHAM, THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON, WILLIAM J. POTTER, RICHARD P. HALLOWELL, J. VILA BLAKE, WM. H. SPENCER, *Editorial Contributors*

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THE INDEX for 1870

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	No.
The Genius of Christianity and Free Religion,	1
What

Farm and House.

PULL YOUR OWN WEEDS.

If you've weeds in your garden, my good friend, I pray
Do not stand looking over the fence
To your neighbor's dominions—just over the way—
Your weeds are the most consequence;
Uproot them, while yet there is daylight to work,
Tear them up, seed and branch, from your soil;
They are sure to do mischief, so pray do not shirk,
You'll be amply repaid for your toil.

The advice would apply to the garden of life—
'Tis so seldom we see our own weeds—
For watching our neighbor, or, worse yet, his wife,
And counting their many misdeeds,
We pass our own follies, our faults we disguise
In the garments of selfish conceit,
We're ever perfection (in our own eyes,)
Our neighbors may take a back seat.

Let us pull our own weeds, and work with a will,
While yet there is one to be found,
Nor point o'er the way in derision until
We have carefully tilled our own ground,
For watching the faults of others we see
Not the ones in our own hearts so rife;
Let us pull for ourselves—let other's weeds be,
'Till we clean our own garden of life.

Culture of Onions.

Onions may be grown on any good friable soil, free from stones, and put in good order by previous working. It is better not to attempt raising onions on stony ground, as the stones will increase the labor of hoeing, and cost more than to pay a high rent for good land. It should be well manured, as this crop succeeds best on an enriched soil. The manure and the soil should both be free from the seeds of weeds, as pulling weeds by hand is costly work. If the previous crop has been weedy, it should be thoroughly harrowed many times at intervals, to make clean soil. Having brought it into a state of thorough pulverization, and rolled the surface, proceed to plant the seed. This should be done as early in the spring as practicable, as early sown seed always gives the largest and best crops. A hand marker should be provided, with teeth about 10 or 12 inches apart. The first drills are made straight by running this marker by a stretched cord; the first tooth run in the last mark will made the others straight. The seed are then sown conveniently, rapidly and accurately by means of a sowing machine or drill. According to the rule that seeds should not be planted more than four or five times as deep as the diameter of the seed, onion seed should not be covered much over half an inch deep. The soil should be either rolled or otherwise pressed down over the seed, and if inclining to be heavy, they will come up better it a sprinkling of fine mould is strewn along the drill. This may seem like a good deal of labor, but it is much cheaper to spend a day or two thus, than to lose half a crop from gaps and irregularities, after working the whole ground through the season the same as for an entire crop. It is important also to have good fresh seed, from a reliable vender; they may be proved by trying a portion between the folds of cotton kept wet in a warm room for two or three days, when all good seed will have sprouted. If the seeds are placed an inch or an inch and a half apart in the drill, they will come up so as to be thinned out evenly. At first the thinning may be two inches apart, so that every alternate bulb may be taken up for use when half grown if desired, leaving the final plants about four inches apart. This distance is for best soil and best management; if not quite so good, three inches distance will do, or even less.

As soon as the young plants show where the rows are, the hoeing should commence This work should not be a day too late. It will cost ten times as much labor to hoe after the weeds are some inches high as when just peeping at the surface, and be a great deal worse for the crop. It would, therefore, be better to hire a man at double wages than delay the work.

In the vicinity of cities, large crops are raised from "sets," or small onions grown from seed the previous year. Poor ground is selected for these sets, but it must be finely pulverized. The object is to have them grow small, hard and compact, and not rank and succulent. It no larger than peas, all the better. These are taken up towards the latter part of summer, well dried, and placed a few inches deep on a floor, with half a foot of straw over them for winter. They are set out in drills early in spring, on ground prepared like that for seed, but rather richer or with more fine clean manure. They may be about 3 inches apart in the drills, should be set rather shallow, with the soil pressed closely to keep them right side up, and the whole rolled. Take the same care as with the crop from seed to keep the ground perfectly clean. These are much earlier, or fit to harvest at midsummer; and other garden crops are sown after them.

It is usual to skip every seventh drill, to be left as an alley; and where the crop is planted of "sets," the alley of every fourth row is often planted with cabbages, which take the place of the onions when they are gathered.

Onions may be grown for many successive years on the same ground, if well manured each year.

The best varieties are the following: Early Dutch or Strasburg, called also Yellow onion, which is very hardy, keeps well, and is much employed for "sets." The Yellow Skinned or White onion is less hardy, but is more delicate, and used for pickling. The Red Dutch, or Large Red Wethersfield, is extensively grown in New England for a general late crop, being a good keeper. Potato onions are a very convenient crop, the bulbs of which are planted early in spring in rows about a foot apart, and four inches in the row, and treated as other onions. They multiply by producing young bulbs from the parent root. The Top onion is produced in a similar way at the top of the stalk, and these bulbs planted in the same way, but when grown they are not good keepers.

Three hundred bushels per acre is a fair crop.—*Country Gentleman.*

Barley.

Of all the cultivated grains, there is, perhaps, none which comes to perfection in such a variety of climates as barley. It is found in most parts of the inhabitable globe, and maintains itself in spite alike of tropical heat and drought and the cold of regions bordering on the frigid zone. Linnæus found it growing in Lucan Lapland, in latitude 67 deg. 20 min. In genial climates, such as Egypt, Barbary, and the south of Spain, two crops of barley may be reaped the same year, one in spring from seed sown the previous autumn, and one in autumn from a spring sowing. This explains a passage in the Bible (Exod, 9:31) where the effect of the hail which desolated Egypt in consequence of Pharoh's refusal to let the children of Israel depart, is thus described: "The flax and the barley were smitten, for the barley was in the ear, and the flax was boiled; but the wheat and the rye were not smitten, for they were not come up." It is agreed among commentators that the event thus narrated took place in the month of March; the first crop of barley was therefore ripe, and the flax ready to pull; but the wheat and rye sown in the spring were not yet sufficiently advanced in growth to be hurt by the hail.

Barley grows best on a light fertile soil, well cultivated and free from weeds, which are more injurious to it than any other grain. It should, therefore, follow a hoed crop if possible. Root crops require a well pulverized soil, and so does barley. In England, it is almost always sown after turnips which have been either fed off by sheep or drawn to winter quarters for cattle food. This grain does well on heavy soils, provided they are worked and stirred until a proper tilth is secured, but this of course increases labor just at the busiest season of the year. But it should always be borne in mind that it is very poor policy to sow barley on land not properly pulverized. Barley grows and ripens with astonishing rapidity; nevertheless, it should be got in as early as the state of the ground will admit, and should be harvested before it is quite ripe, as it quickly injures if allowed to stand too long. When harvested early, the grain is of superior quality and less liable to shell out and be wasted.

The grain of barley very much resembles that of wheat in its composition, but it contains less gluten, and more starch and sugar, as the result of which it is less nutritious, though equally wholesome. It takes from the soil a larger percentage of mineral substances, such as potash, lime, silica, magnesia, phosphoric acid, &c., than wheat or rye, and such manures as contain these substances should be liberally supplied to the soil that is repeatedly cropped with barley.

Barley is quite as exhaustive a crop as wheat, it not indeed more so, and it is therefore a mistake to suppose that the soil need not be in as good a condition for it as for wheat. Barley will do well in a shallower soil than wheat, because it sends its roots very much along the surface, and not to a great depth. It is an excellent crop for growing with grass seeds.

This grain is chiefly raised for manufacturing into pot barley and alcoholic beverages. The demand for it in this country is chiefly for the last named purpose. Its use for brewing and distilling dates back to a remote period, and it is said to have originated with the monks. Barley is much used in European countries as food for horses, but for some reason or other is not consumed thus to any great extent on the American continent. It is a less heating feed than oats, but more nutritious. According to the careful experiments of Thaer, the comparative value of wheat, barley and oats, for feeding stock, may be represented by 47, 32 and 24, taking the same quantity of each. The quality of soil on which these grains are sown would, however, modify th ir intrinsic and comparative value. The culture of this grain for bread purposes is largely carried on in some countries, and might be more widely extended on this continent with advantage It makes a most wholesome and digestible quality of flour, and is, therefore, well adapted for human food.—*English paper.*

Why Fruit Trees are Barren.

Trees that expend all their forces in the production of wood growth can produce little or no fruit. Indeed, it is not possible for any tree to produce a fruit germ, and not again in some way disorganize it, unless the wood growth shall cease in time for the leaves to elaborate food enough to grow both leaf and fruit the following year, or until a part of the leaves shall attain to nearly or quite their full size. That this is so will be apparent when we consider that the leaves which first appear in the spring were formed in the buds the previous year, perfect in all their parts, and in the embryo state contained each individual cell found in them when fully grown.

The question may arise, if there is no addition to the number of cells, how do they grow? The answer is, that the only difference we can see between an embryo leaf and one fully grown is in the size of the leaf cells. As growth begins in the spring, these small cells, which were formed the previous year, begin to expand. Each individual cell thus enlarges until the numerous cells of which these leaves are composed are of full size. To further illustrate this: let us suppose, on a brick wall, that each brick at the same time was gradually to expand to several hundred times its present diameter, and you have just what takes place in the growth of an embryo leaf. Here we have a tree in possession of a full grown leaf. This leaf did not form itself, but was formed by the tree in the preceding year.

To produce and sustain this cellular enlargement, there had been stored the previous year a large share of nutriment in the buds, and in other parts of the tree.

This nutriment must be not only sufficient to feed the embryo leaves, but must also be sufficient to produce the small warty excrescences—the rootlets and spongioles. These new leaves and spongioles are a tree's laboratory. And those leaves and spongioles first grown were made, with the exception of moisture, wholly out of the materials that were stored by the tree during the growth of the previous year. When these vegetable stores are in sufficient supply to do this and nourish the fruit germs also, then we shall hear little about imperfect fertilization. On the other hand, had the food been consumed the previous year, by ripening an over crop of fruit, or by making a very succulent growth, then the tree would not store a sufficient amount of plant food to perform its three-fold office in the production of leaves, roots with their spongioles and fruit.

In this condition a part of the leaf and a larger part of the fruit buds yield up their nourishment, which goes to the production of root and leaf growth. The tree, therefore, is barren of fruit for the summer, its whole growth being required to recuperate its own vigor. Such trees often bloom freely and then cast their blossoms. When this occurs, uninformed persons attribute it to want of fertilization, or suppose that the rain must have washed away the pollen.—*Dr. Ball, in Kansas Farmer,*

Culture of Artichokes.

There are several varieties of this plant, but that known as the Jerusalem artichoke (*Helianthus tuberosus*) is considered the best. On suitable soil these may be grown to great advantage. The yield ordinarily is about three times greater than that of the Irish potato, and to this immediate climate it is better adapted than the potato. We have known of instances where the yield was from 1,000 to 1,200 bushels per acre. They are eaten by cattle, horses, sheep and hogs; but the labor of digging is considerably greater than that of the potato. Dr. Samuel D. Martin, of Clark county, Ky., some years ago planted his apple orchard with the artichoke, having two objects in view—first to produce feed for his swine; and second that the roots might afford an inducement to his hogs to cultivate the orchard. He succeeded most admirably in both of these objects. The roots yielded an abundant crop. By digging and estimating a certain quantity, the yield per acre was enormous, the precise quantity we do not now recollect, but they served as food for his hogs for a long time after maturity, and in rooting for them, the hogs gave a more thorough cultivation to the orchard than could have been secured by any other means, and without injury to the roots of the trees.

The artichoke is one of the plants found by Boussingault to draw its nitrogen almost entirely from the air; hence, it is one of the best crops to turn under before the roots are formed, for the amelioration of the soil; although this advantage is not entirely lost when the crop is allowed to mature and be dug by the hogs. Hogs prefer the roots when boiled, but the advantages of this would not equal the labor of digging.

The roots should be planted as early in the spring as it can be well done, much as the Irish potato is planted—laying off the rows four foot each way, and dropping one tuber in each hill and cultivating in the ordinary way. A light soil suits this crop best, but it will grow on almost any soil. We do not know where the seed can be had but where it has been introduced—unless special care has been taken to exterminate it—they may generally be found in the fence corners. —*Rural World.*

Orchard Grass.

A correspondent of the *New England Farmer*, A. W. Cheever, Sheldonville, Mass., says: "The more I become acquainted with this grass the better I like it. Not the least among its merits is its hardiness. It stood the hot, dry weather last summer better than any other valuable grass with which I am familiar. It should be sowed thick. I think two bushels not too much seed for an acre; and it must be cut early, before it is in full bloom, to have the hay of the best quality. On rich, moist land it is as sure to yield three crops in a year, as is red top to give one. Unlike clover, it never inclines to blossom but once in a season; the second and third crops are mostly leaves, and the best feed for cows in winter I ever grew. It is a good grass to sow in early spring with clover, but without grain. Two good crops of leafy hay may be counted on the first year, add three crops a year afterwards, as long as the land will carry it out. I believe it the best of grasses to sow where I intend to keep the crop up by top dressing. The dressing should be spread immediately after removing the hay, and should be well bushed down; then the new crop will come up and in a very few days cover the ground and keep it from drying. I would recommend it to any one who is not afraid to begin haying the last of May or the first of June. By the 10th of June it is in full bloom in this latitude, and past its best condition for hay. I have grown it five years, and like it so well that I intend to sow it this spring on the whole of my reclaimed meadow."

The Colorado Potato Beetle has appeared in great numbers in the hot-beds of Mr. Draper, near Madison, Wisconsin, the heat of the bed having prematurely developed them into full size and activity.

The Rock Lake Cheese Factory, at Lake Mills, Wis., of which S. Faville is proprietor, last year received 1,103,406 pounds of milk, from which 110,568 pounds of cheese were made, which sold for $12,982.49.

Domestic Recipies.

To Remove Stains.—To take the stain of any fruit from any fabric, put the garment in a vessel, pour boiling water over it, and let it stand till cool, then wash it and the stain is gone.

To Whiten Straw Hats.—Scrape stick sulphur with a knife, mix the powder to a mush with water, plaster it thickly over the straw, and place in the hot sun several hours; brush off when dry. An easy and effectual plan.

To Keep Knives from Rusting.—An excellent way to keep knives from rusting is to scour them on a board, crosswise, with some dry brick, after having wiped them perfectly dry, and put them away without wiping off the brick dust.

Ribbons Renewed.—Wash in cool suds made of fine soap, and iron when damp. Cover the ribbon with a clean cloth, and pass the iron over that. If you wish to stiffen the ribbon, dip it, while drying into gum arabic water.

Blacking for Ladies' and Children's Shoes.—Take good black ink, and mix with dissolved gum arabic. Apply with a brush or sponge. This gives a beautifully new appearance to morocco shoes that have become a little rusty.

To Clean Oil Cloths.—If you wish to have them look new and nice, wash them with soft flannel and lukewarm water, and wipe perfectly dry. If you want them to look extra nice, after they are wiped, drop a few spoonfuls of milk over them, and rub them with a dry cloth.

Cleaning Marble.—It is said that marble may be cleaned by mixing up a quantity of the strongest soap lye with quicklime, to the consistency of milk, and laying it on the marble for twenty-four hours. Clean it afterwards with soap and water. Or else use the following: Take two parts of common soda, one part of pumice stone, and one part of powdered chalk; sift through a very fine sieve, and mix with water. Then rub it well all over the marble, and the stains will be removed. Then wash with soap and water as before, and it will be as clean as it was at first.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The Herald's Washington correspondent telegraphs that the Joint High Commission proposed a protocol for the adjustment of fisheries upon a basis of reciprocity, and it is now nearly in shape to be signed. This protocol, it is said, consists of four articles substantially: first, the British Government agrees to allow fishermen of the U. S. to fish on the coast of Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland and Prince Edward Island, without regard to distance from shore, and such fishermen shall have the privilege of using the shores of the coast above named, other than private property, for the purpose of securing fish, dragging nets, and other necessary matters of that nature. This provision, however, does not apply to shad or salmon fishing, or to fishing of any kind in rivers, inlets, &c. Second, British or Canadian fishermen shall have the right to fish on the coast of the United States north of latitude 39, and shall have the same privileges on the shores as those granted in the first article to American fishermen on the shores of the coasts o the British North American possessions. This provision, however, does not apply to the catching of shad salmon or shell fish. 3d. There shall be appointed by the President of the United States, with the consent of the Senate, and by the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, each one member of the Commission of Arbitrament and by the two high contracting parties jointly the third member of such Commission, or in case the high contracting parties cannot agree on the third member, then the same shall be appointed by the Emperor of Austria and King of Hungary. Any vacancies that may occur in such commission after it is organized shall be filled in the same manner as the original appointment. This commission shall meet at Halifax, Nova Scotia, as soon as possible after appointed, and shall be charged with the duty of deciding as to the relative value of the privileges conferred upon the citizens of both countries, respectively, under provisions of the first and second articles, and if in the judgment of the commission it is found that either of the high contracting parties receives a greater benefit, than the other party so benefitted shall pay such a sum of money to the other party as the Commission of Arbitrament shall adjudge to be equitable, such payment to be made within two years. This Commission of Arbitrament shall have two Secretaries, one to be appointed by each of the high contracting parties, and a provision is made for the joint payment of its expenses. Fourth, This article provides that this Convention shall take effect within six months after its ratification by the Senate of the United States, the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada, and shall continue in full force and effect for a term of years which has yet to be finally fixed by the Joint High Commission. Such, it is said, is the basis upon which it is proposed to adjust the Fishery question.

The Herald's Washington correspondent telegraphed last night that there has been a rumor of an immediate change in the Cabinet current during the day in the highest official circles and the understanding is that the President desires to fill the position occupied by Secretary Boutwell with some prominent politician who is favorably known to the country, both as financier and statesman. The party named in this connection is Senator Morton. The correspondent further says that the presence of John A. Griswold and his interview with the President, as well as with Secretary Boutwell, has led some to suppose that he is the President's choice for Secretary of the Treasury.

House then proceeded to consider the following preamble and resolution offered last Monday by Mr. Bell, of New Hampshire:

Whereas, The United States was established by the people for their own protection and benefit and should be administered on the strictest principles of frugality in its expenditures, and that no money should be taken from the people by taxation except to supply the necessary wants of the Government administered upon such principles, and

Whereas, The money annually raised by the taxation upon the people should not exceed the sum of $250,000,000; said sum being amply sufficient to provide for the ordinary expenses of the Government, the payment of the interest on the public debt in part liquidating interest of said debt. Therefore be it

Resolved, That this House disapproves of inordinate taxation to pay off the immense sums of the public debt as heretofore provided by the Secretary of the Treasury, and would limit the sum for the principal of said debt to $25,000,000.

Mr. Cox, who drew up the resolution, moved to lay it on the table for the purpose, as he said, of having a test vote upon it, intending himself to vote against it.

Mr. Kelly (Pa.) admitted that there should be great reduction in taxation. He was earnestly in favor of the abolition of the internal revenue system at the earliest day consistent with the maintenance of the faith and credit of the government. He was for freeing the American people from a system of supervision and espionage which was very disagreeable to the country.

Mr. Brooks, of New York—Why, if taxation is to be reduced, should it not be done at once, instead of waiting until January, 1873?

Mr. Kelly—Because we are in the last days of the session. If the Committee of Ways and Means was appointed I should favor charging that committee with an investigation and revision such as was made by the Committee of Ways and Means of last Congress, during the first recess.

Mr. Finkenburg asked Mr. Kelley whether he was in favor of taking the tax on whisky and tobacco off before reducing the tariff on coal and salt and other articles of necessity.

Mr. Kelley replied that he would not repeal those taxes without reducing the tariff.

Mr. Coburn accused the Democratic party of having, by filibustering, defeated the proposition for free ships on the last day of the last Congress, and his statement in that respect was contradicted by Messrs. Cox, Beck and Kerr. But he insisted on the correctness of his statement, and ridiculed generally the Democratic pretensions favoring reform, showing that they had opposed every measure for funding the debt, and thereby reducing the interest.

In the midst of a noisy and exciting discussion on these points the morning hour expired, and the resolution went over.

The Speaker announced the appointment of a committee as follows, on the joint select committee on outrages in the Southern States: Messrs. Poland, Maynard, Scofield, Cook, Coburn, Stevenson, Buckley, Lansing, Cox, Beck, Voorhees, Van Trump, Waddell and Robinson. On the select committee for Mississippi levees, Messrs. Morey, Ketcham, McKee, Getz and Duke.

It is officially stated that the President will convene the Senate in executive session about the 15th of May, by which time it is now supposed, the Joint High Commission will have concluded their labors.

The debate on the conference report on the Ku Klux bill was resumed. The report recommends in regard to the test oath provisions, the repeal of that part of the present law which makes giving aid or encouragement to the rebellion a ground of challenge or disqualification of a juror, leaving it discretionary with the District Attorney to move, and the court to impose the oath. The suspension of the writ of habeas corpus is continued until the end of the next regular session of Congress, as fixed by the Senate. The provision assessing damages on the localities where outrages are committed, is amended, among other particulars to require a suit to be brought against the individual perpetrators of outrages, and where a judgment remains unsatisfied for two months, the loss or damage may be assessed upon the country or parish.

Mr. Morton said Congress had power to pass the bill, and the condition of the South made the passage of the bill an imperative necessity.

City of Mexico, April 11, via Havana.—Martin Carera, ex-President of Mexico, is dead.

Fifty public journals advocate the re-election of Juarez, forty favor Diaz and ten have pronounced for Tejada.

General Sanchez Ochoa has been appointed Minister to Washington.

Juarez is gaining ground in his campaign for the Presidency. He proposes that the election of President in the future be direct by the people, and not through an electoral college.

The several parties accuse each other of endeavoring to bring Mexico under the American flag.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

Paris, April 17.—The Communists, after a severe battle, occupied the whole of Neuilly, capturing all the enemy's artillery and two flags. The enemy also lost 2,000 men in killed and wounded, and 500 prisoners. The loss of the Communists was about the same. Valerien is now bombarding Neuilly. The Germans are massing heavy bodies of troops, and give many other proofs of intention to interfere.

Versailles, April 18.—The Prussian officers at St. Denis say they are sure to occupy Paris.

The special correspondent of the Tribune at St. Denis had an interview with Gen. Pope, commanding the 18th Division of the Prussian army, on Monday.—He says: My instructions are to be very strict with the insurgents, and to give the government all facilities.

Dissatisfaction exists among the French troops. They are ready to protect the Assembly, but not to attack Paris. More than half the soldiers returning from Germany are sent home because they are regarded as untrustworthy. The 500,000,000 francs due April 1st are known to be ready at Versailles, but payment is delayed because the German troops, on the payment of this installment of the war indemnity would then retire toward the Rhine.

Versailles, April 18.—Thiers, in a circular just issued, confirms the announcement of the capture, by government troops, of the chateau Becon. Batteries have been established there within easy range of the insurgent batteries, at Asnieres, and the report from Paris that the colors of the Pontificial Zouaves were captured by Communists on sunday unfounded.

Thiers issued a circular on the evening of the 16th inst., as follows: The Paris insurgents are emptying their houses and selling their furniture. The government continues to temporize for the purpose of collecting an irresistable force, and also to allow the Parisians time to reflect. The insurgents say we shoot prisoners, and intend to overthrow the Republic, and suppress and subsidize the National Guards. These statements are false.

The Correspondence of the Independence Belge says: The end approaches. The affair at Asnieres was disastrous to the Communists, whose lines are filled with their dead. The Versailles forces are within one kilometer of Port Desdernes.

A Communist decree provides for a methodical requisition upon the inhabitants of Paris street by street. Another decree convokes the Synodical Chambers in order to draft the statistics of abandoned workshops and to arrange for their reopening by the workmen who are not proprietors.

Paris, Monday evening, via London, April 18, 3.30 A. M.—Cannonading and rifle firing is going on at Neuilly and Porte Destimes, and the sound seems to be nearing the city. Neuilly is still warmly contested.

It is reported that a sharp engagement took place this morning near Asnieres, and that the government troops carried the Chateau Bechon, commanding the village.

Paris, April 16.—The Versailles troops are spreading around the city. They have been discovered in strength at Genenevilliers and are extending their lines to St. Dennis.

A new barricade has been erected near the centre place of Ven Dome. The demolition of the column has been postponed until after the cessation of hostilities.

London, April 18.—The Times to day has a leading editorial upon the report as to the result of the labors of the High Commission. It says the case of the Alabama has always created a feeling of insecurity in England, and has demoralized American politics. We hail the possible settlement, and think that arbitrators will acquit England for the responsibility of deeds of the Alabama. The Times adds that the Alabama was partially out at Azores, and afterward at Portugal.

The Times evidently is not sanguine as to the immediate settlement of the question, for it warns the British public that it is very uncertain whether the treaty will be ratified by the American Senate.

THE DEAD RETURNED.

A Husband Supposed to have been in his Grave for Nine Years, Suddenly Reappears.

From the Pittsburgh Gazette, March, 30th.

A case somewhat singular in its nature was brought before Alderman Nicholson on Saturday last. A Mrs. Sarah Williams appeared and made an information charging her husband, Thomas L. Williams, with desertion. After being sworn she entered into a long detail of the circumstances connected with the case. She stated that her maiden name was Young, and that in January 1862, she was married to a man by the name of Joseph E. Abbott. In September or December of the same year he enlisted, and a short time after he left home the regiment to which he belonged was engaged in a fight, and her husband was reported among the slain. Confirmation of the truth of this report afterward reached her, and for four years she remained true to the memory of the departed. At the expiration of that time she met and married Mr. Williams, with whom she lived happily, their union having been blessed by three children, until within two or three months. About two months ago husband No. 1, who had been so faithfully mourned, and who was supposed to be in "that undiscovered country from whence no traveler returns," presented himself to the astonished gaze of his sometime wife, alive and well. When Mr. Williams came home his wife told him of the return of her first husband, but stated that he had expressed no desire to reclaim her. Mr. Williams, of course, was astonished, but gave no information of what his intentions for the future were. He, however, incontinently vamosed, leaving a clear field for No. 1 if he chose to enter upon it. Since that time she has neither seen nor heard of him, and brings this suit for the purpose of compelling him to furnish support for herself and their children. Williams was arrested and gave bail for trial.

It is now certain that no damage was done to central and southern Illinois by the late frost.

☞ See Whitney's catalogue of ten cent music on 3d page.

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To Correspondents.

J. H. CUNNINGHAM, Pattonsburgh, Mo., writes: "I was a United States soldier I enlisted July 8, 1861; was discharged November 16, 1862; re-enlisted April 4, 1864. I received $33.33 on the last enlistment, but never received any bounty on my first enlistment. Am I entitled to any more bounty?"—You are entitled to $100 bounty on first enlistment by virtue of Supreme Court decision. No provision has yet been made for the payment of this class of claims, but the claim had better be filed. Send your discharge and a statement of your case to T. W. Tallmadge, Claim Agent at Columbus, Ohio. It will receive prompt attention.

B. F. BAKER, Wenona, Ills., writes: "Am I entitled to the three months pay, proper, due to officers. I was mustered in as an officer April 20, 1865, and was mustered out April 30, 1866. I did not receive the three months pay, proper."—Mr. Baker is not entitled to the three months pay, proper, because not in commission March 3, 1865

W. H. S., Washington Court House, Ohio, asks; "Why is the northern boundary line of Delaware a semi-circle?" After the Delaware country had been conquered by the English, the Duke of York came into possession of all the country that the Dutch had occupied. Lord Baltimore also claimed the country on the west side of the river as a part of his Maryland grant, excepting tracts already occupied. When Wm. Penn obtained a grant of Pennsylvania, he had a desire to own the land on the west bank of the Delaware to the sea, and procured from the Duke of York a release of his title to New Castle and *twelve miles round it*, and to the land between this tract and the sea. The conflicting claims of Penn and Lord Baltimore were decided by the lords of trade and plantations, in Penn's favor, and afterward adjusted by compromise. The counties now constituting Delaware were then called the three lower counties on the Delaware and were a part of Pennsylvania until 1776. In thus settling of boundary lines and adjustment of claims our correspondent can see how the line was made as it is.

R. GRAY, Larkensburg, Ill., asks:—"Where is the Overland Monthly published, and by whom?"—At San Francisco, California, by A. ROMAN & Co.

J. F. L., North Point, Missouri, asks:—"Is Switzerland an Independent Republic, or is the nation under the control of a monarch? Has Switzerland a Minister at Washington?"—Switzerland is a Federal Republic and is not under the control of any monarch. There are in Switzerland 22 Cantons or States, some of which are pure Democracies and others, Representative Democracies, as with us. The Legislative and Executive authority of the Republic is vested in a Parliament of two chambers. The State Council, corresponding to our Senate, is composed of 44 members, two from each Canton. The Federal Council consists of 188 representatives, chosen in direct election at the rate of one deputy for every 20 000 inhabitants, the election taking place every three years. Both Cambers constitute the Federal Assembly and as such represent the supreme Government of the Republic. The chief executive authority is deputed to a Geenral Council of seven members, elected by the Federal Assembly for three years. The Council corresponds to the President and his cabinet in the United States. The President and Vice President of the Federal Council, elected for one year, are the first magistrates of the Republic. The Federal tribunal, or court, consists of eleven members, elected for three years by the Federal Assembly. Switzerland has no minister at Washington, but has consuls at several points in the United States. She is recognized in Europe as an independent nation, and it will be remembered that in the late war, between France and Prussia, she insisted on no violation of her neutrality and when French soldiers crossed her border they were treated as prisoners of war.

A SUBSCRIBER, Northfield, Ohio, writes: "Will you answer me through your correspondents column whether or not a contract between parties requires a stamp to make it valid, and if so, the amount per thousand. Also, are either of the parties liable for the negligence of not stamping it, and is it necessary for the giver of contract to stamp it and cancel stamps, or can the holder of the same do it under the present laws?"—Contracts, to be valid, must be duly stamped. The rate is a five cent stamp for each agreement or for each sheet of each agreement; contract, issued by brokers 10c. The giver or maker or one who executes is liable for the negligence. The person affixing the stamp should cancel it, but this may be done by others. When two persons join in the execution of an instrument, the stamp may be affixed and cancelled by either of them.

D. K. E., Florida, writes:—"I am a constant reader of your interesting paper and pay a great deal of attention to your answers to correspondents. I submit the following:

1. Please give me an outline of the principles of the old Free Soil party. It was before my day and I could never understand the principles.

2. What was the extent of the territory ceded to Great Britain during Polk's administration, lying north of the present line of the United States, and what was the reason and what the compensation?

3. What is the Indian belt of wampum composed of?"

1. The Free Soil party is often confounded with the old Liberty party or the conservative wing of the original Abolition party. The Liberty party was organized as early as 1840 and the Free Soil party, as a party, was not known until 1848, although Free Soilers were talked of before that time, the name being given to men in the Whig party, and Democratic party also, opposed to the extension of slavery. In 1848 a free soil or free democratic party was formed and at the convention held at Buffalo August 9th, 1848, Martin Van Buren was nominated for President and Charles Francis Adams for Vice-President. The platform declared that the new party was formed "to maintain the rights of free labor against the aggressions of the slave power and to secure free soil to a free people; that slavery, in the several States of this Union which recognizes its existence, depends upon the State laws alone, which cannot be repealed or modified by the general government, and for which laws that general government is not responsible. We, therefore, propose no interference by Congress with slavery within the limits of any State; that the only safe means of preventing an extension of slavery into territory now free is to prohibit its extension into all such territory by act of Congress; that we accept the issue which the slave power has forced upon us and to their demand for more slave states and more slave territory, our calm but final answer is, no more slave states and no more slave territory." The free soil candidates in 1848 received a popular vote of 291,263, but secured no electoral vote.

2. There was no cession of territory to Great Britain, during POLK'S Administration. The question discussed with so much warmth, about that time, was the settlement of the boundary line between British Oregon and Oregon, United States, as the whole country on the Pacific Coast including what is now British Columbia, was then called, Oregon. The United States, up to 1846, claimed all the territory to 54° 40. north latitude, or all of Oregon. Several efforts were made to compromise the matter, but were not successful and "Fifty-four, forty or fight" became a sort of political war cry. The treaty of June 15th, 1847, established the line on the 49th parallel north latitude, or extended the boundary line between the British Possessions and the United States, north of the other territories, through Oregon to the Pacific Ocean. This line divided the disputed territory about equally, British Oregon with Vancouver's Island measuring about as many square miles as the southern portion or the old *Territory* of Oregon of the United States, which included all the territory between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Ocean north of California and south of the 49th parallel, or forty-ninth latitude. The settlement of the question was finally accepted as satisfactory. Since that time there have been new complications which have resulted in slight changes.

3. The Indian "Wampum" was composed of small shells of various colors, strung together on strings or used to ornament the dress and mocasins.—When worked into lengths, like narrow tape, these shells, the wampum as it was called, in this shape passed as money.

V. B. A., Nelsonville, Ohio, asks:—"1. Can a teacher in our common schools, be fined for inflicting corporal punishment on his scholars for disorderly conduct during school hours? 2. Must the contract between teachers and directors be stamped? 3. Must an agent or pedler take out license to sell?"—1. If the punishment is severe beyond reason and cruel, yes. For ordinary punishment well deserved, no. 2. All contracts must be stamped. 3. Pedlers are not required to take out license to sell, after May 1, 1871, unless they sell cigars or something coming under special provisions of the law.

ROBERT BROWN, Quasqueton, Buchanan Co., Iowa, asks:—"Can a soldier's mother, being his heir, collect the one hundred dollars bounty appropriated to soldiers of 1861. He enlisted May 11th, and was sent home June 27th of the same year after having the measles, taking a relapse and becoming so sick it was not thought he could live but a short time. He came home and with good care recovered, but was not able to go back to his regiment until the time of enlistment expired, which was for three years or during the war in Co. F, 15th Regt. Ill. Inf. Furthermore, can a woman with a family of children, who lost her husband in the service and who has been getting a pension and married again, but is not living with or receiving any support from her last husband, and has not for over a year, can she again draw a pension for herself or her children, as two of them are not fifteen years of age."—

1. The mother of the soldier first mentioned is not entitled to bounty. Perhaps she might have obtained $100 bounty under act of July 28, 1868, but that law expired Jan. 13, 1871.

2. When a widow pensioner re-marries, she forfeits forever afterward her right to pension The minor child or children under 16 years of age are entitled to pension and should apply in proper form by their legal guardian.

J. H. W., Clarinda, Iowa, submits the following:—"1. Is a soldier, who enlisted in 1861 for three years, who was honorably discharged, on account of ill-health, at the expiration of one year, entitled to any additional pay or bounty aside from his regular monthly wages?

2. Has Congress passed any act this winter granting homesteads to soldiers and allowing the time served in the army to go toward the time required to secure a title to the homestead?"—1. In such a case the soldier is not entitled to bounty, as he served less than two years and was discharged for cause other than wounds or injuries received in service and in line of duty. 2. No change has been made in the Homestead Law. Five years actual settlement is still required to secure a title from the government.

E. E. PAGE, Chapin, Iowa writes: "I have read with great pleasure your Answers to Correspondents, which alone are worth many times the subscription price of your valuable paper. Noticing your willingness to answer questions I submit the following: 1. How many Methodist Episcopal Churches are there in the United States? 2. What is the population of Norway? In what year was the first almanac printed?"—The Religious denomination known as the Methodist Episcopal Church has in the United States about 12,000 churches valued at about $42,000,000. Number of members 1 255,115; number of preachers 18,370.

The Methodist Episcopal Church South, has 9 bisheps, 2,389 traveling preachers, 3,952 local preachers and a membership of 535,000. The African Methodist Episcopal Church has a membership of 364,000. The total number of the members of all the Methodist denominations in the world was reported in 1868, at 3,400,000.

2. The population of Norway is 1,701,478. 3. Almanacs were first regularly published by the Greeks of Alexandria, before Ptolemy's time. The earliest printed almanac of which we have any information was published in 1475.

J. N. GUTHRIE, St. Matthews, Kentucky, writes:—"I see in your answers to correspondents that some one at Milford Centre, (signing himself F. G.,) wants some information in regard to the Humorous Works of "Sut Lovingood," (Geo. W. Harris). I can give him all the information he may desire if he will address me. Mr. Harris is dead, but he left behind him an unpublished work complete and ready for press, with various other unpublished stories, poems, &c. His first and only work was published in 1857, by Dick & Fitzgerald, New York, but has gone out of print. I have the first work ever bound in my possession. I have also all his manuscripts, his life, written by himself, and, in fact, all his literary effects.

W. H. MUMFORD, Utica, Venango Co. Pa., asks: "Is there any Government land in Iowa, if there is, in what part of the State is it located, state whether a soldier can take a homestead there, or not?"—There are in Iowa Missouri and Arkansas about 16,000,000 acres of public lands not yet disposed of. The unoccupied lands, as two thirds of the State is wholly unimproved, are located in different sections. Mineral lands are excepted from Homestead settlement.

SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS, ask how to measure hay in the bin, or mow or in the stack. Measuring hay depends so much on the circumstances of the case, condition of the hay, &c., that it is difficult to give reliable rules for such calculations. The following are perhaps sufficiently true for all practical purposes:

1. *In a mow*—Multiply length, breadth, and height in feet, and the product will be the number of cubic feet contained.

2. *In a round stack with conical a roof*—Multiply the mean circumference by 0533, and add to the product the perpendicular height to the eaves; this gives a computing height. Then multiply the square of the circumference by 08 and again by the computing height, and this product will give the solid contents in the stack.

Example—Required the number of cubic feet in a round stack with conical roof. The stack is 40 feet in mean circumference, and its perpendicular height to eaves 12 feet; 40 x 05333 = 2,132.—To this add 12, and we have for result 14,132, the computing height. Now the square of 40 is 1600; multiply 1600 by 08, and we have 128. Now, multiply 128 by 14,132, and we have 1808,896, the number of cubic feet in the stack.

3. *Oblong stack*—If the stack be oblong, with a roof in form of a triangular prism, to the perpendicular height of stack to the eaves, add one-fourth of its mean breadth for the computing height; then multiply computing height by the mean breadth, and again by length, and the result will be the solid contents of the stack.

Example—Required, the number of cubic feet in a stack, with a roof in shape of a triangular prism the stack being 15 feet across, and its perpendicular height to eaves being 12 feet, and its length 30 feet. One-fourth of 15 (mean breadth) is 3.75; add to this 12, and we have 15 75, which is the computing height; multiply 15.75 by 15 and we have 236.25. Now, multiply 236 25 by 30, and we have 7087.50 cubic feet in the stack.

When we have discovered the number of cubic feet in a stack or mow, we proceed to assign a given number of cubic feet to, say a ton of hay.—In stacks that have lain over the year, about 343 cubic feet, or 7 feet every way, will make a ton of timothy hay; and 275 cubic feet or 6½ feet every way, of clover hay. In the mow about 729 cubic feet or 9 feet every way will contain a ton of new hay.

These are not, however, by any means arbitrary rules, as much depends upon the quality of hay, and the manner of putting it in the barn or stack; but they are as true as can be obtained without going into any elaborate calculation.

H. W. WHITNEY, Webster City, Iowa, writes: "I see you are very prompt in answering the inquiries of soldiers. As I was a soldier, I take the liberty of asking a question. I enlisted Aug. 27, 1861, and was discharged April 16, 1862, on account of injuries received in the service. I have never received any bounty, and I wish to know if I am entitled to any?"—If the injuries were received in the line of duty, Mr. Whitney is entitled to $100 bounty. To answer such questions definitely more particulars of the case should be given. A statement of your case forwarded to T. W. Tallmadge, Columbus, Ohio, would draw out an answer covering every particular feature of the case.

VERMONT asks:—"Is a soldier who served in the war of 1812 (or his widow) prevented from drawing a pension because he received a land warrant?"—No. The recent law does not make any such exceptions.

J. FRANK WHARTON, Shelbyville, Missouri, writes as follows:—"We do not feel quite satisfied with the answer, in the last BLADE, as to where each day begins and ends. It is evident that, if I start at Toledo, or anywhere else, on Monday morning at sunrise, and travel westward with sufficient rapidity to keep the sun constantly rising behind me, that, by asking every one I met, 'What morning is this?', I would come to *some* one who would say, 'Tuesday morning.' Now the question is this: Where is such a place that the people on one side of a line have Monday, while those on the opposite side of the line have Tuesday? Or *is* there such a place established?"—This subject, since it was first presented in these columns some month or two ago, has excited a good deal of interest among our readers. Mr. T. MIKESELL, Jr., of Wauseon, Ohio, furnishes the following clear solution of the questions involved: "I don't know as I can make it perfectly clear to all, but I can make it so that it seems to me to be very plain; at least, I make it plain to those to whom I explain it. It is a question of some importance, especially to those traveling, and will some day be settled. However, I will proceed: There is no standard or Prime Meridian settled upon for the whole world, consequently there is no settled 'day line.' But this day line is somewhere in the Pacific Ocean, for all the principal places for reckoning are on the opposite side of the globe. (Greenwich is used as the starting point or Prime Meridian by the United States and England; Ferro, one of the Canary Islands, is used by Germany and eastern Europe; Paris, by France; and Madrid, by Spain.) When the Prime Meridian for the whole world is agreed upon, no doubt the day line will be made to accord with it, which will be 180 deg. east or west from that meridian. There is some advantage in taking Greenwich as the Prime Meridian, for the opposite meridian passes over but very little land—only a few small islands and the extreme eastern part of Siberia—and there would not be many inhabitants to be troubled with it. But 10 deg. further east would be better still, for that meridian passes through Behring Strait and hardly touches an island. It is the practice of navigators to add a day when they cross the 180th meridian going west, and to subtract a day when they cross it going east.

It may seem absurd to some, as some have said to me when they did not understand it, to say that there is a line on one side of which it is Monday and on the other side it is Tuesday; but it must be so, for just before midnight it is one day and just after it it is another day. Then, as midnight passes around the earth, it takes away one day from the places passed, and brings on the next day. The day begins (Monday, for instance, when midnight passes the day line, (call it 180 deg. east from Greenwich.) At that instant it is noon at Greenwich, and it is Sunday all over the world; but a moment later Monday has begun, and follows along with midnight to Greenwich when it is Sunday on the west half of the earth and Monday on the east half. Twelve hours more pass and midnight has come back to the day line, and Sunday is done, the beginning of Monday having been twenty-four hours on the earth; but the end of Monday is just begun, and it will take twenty-four hours for *it* to come around. This proves that any day is 48 hours long; that is, it is 48 hours from the time it first *begins* on the earth till it *ends*. Again, suppose it is Monday noon at New York city; then it is about 5 P. M. at London, 7 A. M. at San Francisco, Tuesday morning (42 min. after midnight) in Pekin; and it is Monday forenoon for all places less than 106 deg. west from N. Y., Monday afternoon for all places less than 180 deg. east from N. Y., and Tuesday morning for the rest of the world; thus it would be 5 o'clock *Monday* morning just east of the day line, and 5 o'clock *Tuesday* morning just west of it, making a difference of 24 hours between the two sides of the line."

S. D. ROSS, Beloit, Wisconsin, writes as follows:—"Will you please to answer through the Correspondents Column of the BLADE, the following questions and oblige a number of your soldier readers and subscribers who contemplate going farther West this season: 1. Do the mortgage bonds, or any other bonds, of a Railroad Compacy cover the land granted them by the United States Government? If so, how can they sell the land and give a perfect title? The Union Pacific and Northern Pacific for instance. 2. Is there any such mortgage, or incumbrance of any kind whatever, upon the land now offered for sale by the Burlington & Missouri River R. R. Co., to prevent their giving a warrantee deed, as they state in their circulars and advertisements?"—The same question, substantially, has been asked by not less than fifty others, and we answer fully and explicitly for the benefit of all. The first mortgage of the Northern Pacific Road, (and same mortgage of all land grant roads,) *does* cover the lands granted to it by the Government. Yet a full, clear title is given in this way: Whenever the Trustees of the mortage receive a *proper consideration* for any portion of the mortgaged lands they may and shall *release* such portion from the operation of the mortgage, thus enabling the Railroad Company to give full title. In other words, when land is sold an equivalent of some sort is, of course, received in return, and so soon as that equivalent is turned over to the Trustees, they release the sold land from the general mortgage. That equivalent may be all cash, part cash and part settlers' notes, or all notes.—Whatever it is it goes to the Trustees and they make the release. There is, therefore, nothing to prevent any land grant road from giving a warranty deed for lands sold. But some may ask, does not the selling of these lands decrease the security of the bondholders. Not at all, for the Trustees are required by the terms of the charter to invest the proceeds of all these sales for the benefit of the bondholders, or to purchase the bonds if they can be bought beiore maturity at not more than ten per cent premium.

JOHN MILLER, Preston, Fillmore Co., Minnesota, asks: "What is the fare, for emigrants, from Dubuque to San Francisco Cal.?"—We do not know whether an emigrant ticket through to San Francisco Cal can be purchased at Dubuque or not, but such a ticket can be secured at Chicago for about $63 000. The price of an emigrant ticket from Toledo to San Francisco is $68 00.

D. LOCKE, Minnetoka, Minnesota, asks: "Of whom did the Mormons in Utah get the title for their lands, and what kind of title have they?" The Mormons went to Utah in 1847 when the Territory was a wilderness, settled as a community, founded their city or cities, made their own laws, established friendly relations with the Indians, and when the U. S. Government, some years later, or in 1850, formed the Territory of Utah, they were in possession as a prospers community and claiming almost the privileges of an independent nation. They had then their own system of government, their own way of parcelling lands, their own way of levying taxes. The question of title to lands would be considered in this case as though the Mormons were a colony who had reclaimed a wilderness, or it may come under the head of the donation acts, encouraging persons to locate in the unsettled territories. As they had made their own laws, and as they were the ruling element in the territory, the Mormons had undoubtedly managed all preliminary matters to secure their possession, as they have managed other business transactions since with great shrewdness.

The act to establish a territorial government for Utah, approved Sept. 9, 1850, provides: "That no law shall be passed by the territorial Legislature interfering with the primary disposal of the soil, and no tax shall be imposed upon the property of the United States."

The territory was originally a part of Upper California, and was not ceded to the United States by Mexico until 1848, a year after the settlement by the Mormons. By the terms of treaty between Mexico and the United States, signed in February, 1848, all Mexicans, "who in the territories aforesaid, shall not preserve the character of citizens of the Mexican Republic by taking advantage of the privilege of removing, &c., shall be incorporated into the Union of the United States and be admitted at the proper time to the enjoyment of all the rights of citizenship, and in the meantime shall be maintained and protected in the enjoyment of their liberty and property and secured in the free exercise of their religion without restriction."

At the time the Mormons possessed themselves of lands in Utah, the lands were the property of Mexico, and the clause of the treaty above quoted could be construed to cover their case. As writers have never discussed the question of title, it is evident that it is considered good.

E. A. DOTY, Lewiston, N. Y. writes: "In your Answers to Correspondents please state the comparative strength of Gunpowder and Nitro Glycerine, and when and by whom they were invented or discovered."—The destructive action of Nitroleum or "Nitro Glycerine" as an explosive, is about ten times that of Gunpowder. Gunpowder was invented, it is generally conceded, by Bertholdus or Michael Schwartz, a Cordelier monk of Goslar, south of Brunswick, in Germany, about A. D. 1320. Some authors claim, however, that the Chinese used gunpowder centuries before that date. The invention of gunpowder is also ascribed to Roger Bacon, who described it in his writings about 1270. Its composition and character appear to have been known to the Hindoos as far back even as the time of Moses. Nitroleum was discovered by Sobrero in 1847, and first experimented with as an explosive for blasting, by Alfred Nobel, a Swedish Engineer, in 1864.

THREE CORRESPONDENTS, residing in different States, ask us to express our opinion as to the excellence of Ramsdell's Norway Oats, and as to the reliability of Ramsdell & Co. In Ohio, the Ramsdell Norway Oats have proved exceedingly variable. Those who have experimented with the oats differ, some claiming that the variety is a success in every way, while others pronounce against it. The bulk of the testimony is perhaps favorable. The manner in which Ramsdell & Co. have conducted their business with farmers has been censured by leading agricultural papers Further than this we do not know.

NEREUS, Vineland, Mo., asks: "What relation to the Church do the Jewish women hold? Are they supposed to be held accountable for their sins, or rather by their faith (the Jewish faith) are they supposed to sin?"—The relations of Jewish women to the church are not easily made plain, and still these are very simple. If the husband of a woman is a professor of the Jewish faith and a member of a congregation, this includes his wife and children. None of them, neither man nor woman, stand in the common relation of church members to the church. A man may be earnest in the Jewish faith and yet be a member of no congregation. So may a woman. Girls born in the faith are confirmed at the age of thirteen. This is all the ordinance performed in the way of establishing church relations, as Christians use the word. The Jewish faith is based on the supposition, that women as well as men, sin, and that all are held accountable. This is answering the question in a general way without any pretense of entering into a learned discussion of the points.

GEO. W. RIEGEL, Brownsville, Nebraska, writes: "1. In case of the death of the President and Vice-President of the United States, who would act as President? 2. If a soldier take a homestead and die before he can secure a title, can his widow hold the land? 3. What is the extent of territory and the population of the Islands of Cuba and San Domingo?"—In case of the death of the President and Vice-President of the United States, the person elected President of the Senate would act as President. In case there is no President of the Senate, the Speaker of the House. The Constitution provides "that Congress may by law provide for the case of removal, death or resignation, or inability of both of the President and Vice-President, declaring what officer shall then act as President, and such officer shall act accordingly until the disability be removed or a President shall be elected." 2. The widow can hold the homestead by complying with the same conditions the law imposed on the husband. 3. The Island of San Domingo has an area of 28,131 square miles, with a population of 708,030. The part of the Island called San Domingo has 17 826 square miles and a population of 136,500. The area of Cuba is 48,489 square miles—population 1,396,530.

D. T. GAUTT, Jenkins' Mills, Jefferson County, Nebraska, writes: "In your issue of March 30th, a correspondent from Washington Territory asks if Homesteaders have to pay taxes on improvements? In Nebraska there is $1,500 worth of improvements exempt from taxation; whether the place is a homestead or entered land. And there is $100 more ($50 on homesteads) exempt for five years for every acre of fruit or forest trees set out.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
TO AGENTS AND SUBSCRIBERS

We have received subscription letters from the following persons who failed to give us their full address:

WITHOUT STATE.

J. J. Hubby, Lancaster.
G. W. Warren, Bristol.
J. Babcock, Danville.
W. H. Deardoff, Newport.
B. K. Studley, Rock Island.
A. H. Leslie, Spencer.
J. Sargeant, Woodville.
Silas Jones, Warren.
Peter Alstetter, West Cairo.
W. R. McAllister P M Grand Island,
Jno. W. Warner, New Carlisle.

WITHOUT POST OFFICE.

W. S. Roberts.
M. W. Pierce, Ass't P. M.
E. W. Hayman.
J. S. Smith, P. M.

FROM THE FOLLOWING POST OFFICES WITHOUT SIGNATURE.

Ipiswa'l, Nebraska,
Burlington, Kansas.
Bloomfield, Ill.
North Kortright, N. Y.

Military Men in Congress.

The military record of the present Congress is an interesting one. In the Senate are three Major-Genarls, an additional by brevet; three Brigadier Generals and one by brevet; 3 Colonels, one Lieutenant-Colonel, one Captain, one Cadet, and one private. The infantry arm of the service is represented by ten Senators, the cavalry by three, and the artillery by one. Seven Senators are members of the Grand Army of the Republic. The House has two hundred and fifty seven members of whom sixty two have been soldiers, fifty with the record of a union soldier, and twelve with that of a rebel soldier. The people have returned to the House, of men who served in the Union army, five who held the rank of Major-General and four who held that rank by brevet, seven of the rank of Brigadier General and five by brevet, two Colonels and one by brevet; one Lieutenant-Colonel, three Majors and brevet, five Captains, two Surgeons, two Paymasters one Judge Advocate, one Corporal four privates, and seven soldier, members whose rank in service is unknown. The army of the rebellion represented by one Major General, who received his military education at west point, two Brigadier-Generals, and ten of various lower grades.

A Kentucky women lately demaned a divorce from her husband, her principal grievance being that he had too many names and she did not know which was his true one. To her he was known as Martin, but the police authorities in different sections of the country had become acquainted with him under a variety of appellations, and whether he appears as Smith, Brown, Robison or Martin, he seems nowhere to have had a good name. In one place he was known as an embezzler, in another a defaulter, in a third a forger, and so on through the category of irregular occupations in which men of genius nowadays exercise their manifold talents. The plaintiff alleged that she was made "wretched" in consequence of the suspicious character of the defendant and prayed most earnestly of the honorable court to be allowed to resume the unTarnished patronymic of Shaw, which she had borne when her untried affections were won, or stolen, perhaps, by this wretched man of many names.

Fleeher, bishop of Nismes, was the son a tallow-chandler. A proud duke once endeavored to mortify the priest, by saying at the levee that he smelt tallow; to which the other replied: "My lord, I am the son of a tallow-chandler, 'tis true, and if your lordship had been the same, you would have remained a tallow-chandler all the days of your life"

Knott and Shott fought a duel. The result was that they changed conditions Knott was shot, and Shott was not. It was better to be shott than Knott.

....FOR MOTH PATCHES, FRECKLES and Tan, use Perry's Moth and Freckle Lotion. The only reliable and harmless remedy for removing Brown Discolorations from the skin.

For Pimply Eruptions, Black Heads, Blotched Disfigurations on the face, use Perry's Comedone and Pimple Remedy.

Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist, 49 Bond Street, New York. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

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BISHOP SOULE'S LINIMENT, invented by the late BISHOP SOULE, is creating a revolution in the cure of Sciatica, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney and Spinal Complaints, Sore Throat, Sprains, &c. The cures effected by it are almost beyond belief. Try it, use nothing else, and you will be cured. It is the only sure cure for that dreadful disease Sciatica. For sale by druggists, price $1.50 per bottle. F. W. RYDER & SON, Proprietors, Boston, JOHN F. HENRY, 8 College Place, New York, agent. April20w4t 77.

☞ The worst Coughs yield, as if by magic, to the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Pierce's Alt, Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery. It also surpasses anything else ever before discovered for the cure of Pimples, Blotches and Rashes on the face; also, for Erysipelas, Salt Rheum and Skin and Scrofulous diseases. Sold by druggists.

THERE is good Authority for stating that in this country one adult out of every six dies of Consumption; and, indeed, so prevalent and so fatal has this disease become, that it is dreaded as the great scourge of the race; and yet, in the formative stages all Pulmonary Complaints may be readily controlled by resorting promptly to the Expectorant of Dr. D. Jayne, which soothes and strengthens the bronchial tubes, allaying inflamation and cleansing them and the lungs of all impurities. It is a certain remedy for Coughs and Colds, which, when left to themselves, frequently bring on Pulmonary Complaints, and it cures Bronchitis effectually if taken in time, and the directions strictly followed. It has maintained its reputation as a curative for over a quarter of a century, and if those who are threatened with Lung Diseases or any of the symptoms of Bronchitis or Asthma, will at once give this standard remedy a trial, they will never regret it. Sold everywhere.

KING OF THE BLOOD, the most thorough purifier of the blood yet discovered cures all humors, from a common eruption to the worst scrofula. A cure is warranted where the directions are strictly adhered to.

Spring Medicine.—It is an invaluable medicine in the Spring of the year to carry off the accumulations of thick bile from the liver, and viscid secretions from the other glands of the system. One or two bottles will arouse all the functions of the body to healthy action, restore the appetite, clear the brain and carry off those symptoms of languor and heaviness everybody feels, more or less, as warm weather approaches.

For sale by all Druggists.

....THE BEST TONIC —Casewell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Callisaya.
oct27w1y.

IMPORTANT TO SUFFERERS FROM NERVOUS EXCITEMENT.—A gentleman residing in Grammercy Place, New York, (whose name it would not be proper to mention,) was suffering terribly about three weeks ago from the effects of dissipation. He could not sleep, vomited frequently, was tormented by horrible fancies, and could not keep a limb still. Opiates made him worse. While in this condition he was visited by a friend who advised him to try PLANTATION BITTERS as an anodyne, stomachic and tonic. "No use," said the sick man, despondingly; "nothing will save me. "I'm a gone case." "Pshaw!" said his friend, "you're worth forty dead men, yet! *I'm* going to doctor you now." So saying, he put on his hat, and going to the nearest druggist's, presently returned with a bottle of the Bitters, of which he administered a dose forthwith. It had a soothing, cheering, tranquilizing effect. For a week thereafter, the gentleman continued to take the tonic regularly, according to the directions, and at the end of that time was able to return to business in sound health, and with a clear intellect. This information is furnished by Alexander T. Minthrom, of Morrisania, who will confirm it if addressed by mail.

SEA MOSS FARINE from pure Irish Moss, for Blanc Mange, Puddings, custards, creams, &c., &c. The cheapest, healthiest, and most delicious food in the world.
apr.27w1tdeod1w.

ALL LADIES KNOW that men do not like a rough-skinned woman, or one with freckles tan and pimples. Nature's remedy for these mortifying blemishes, as well as for Moth-patches and Ring-marks, is Hagan's Magnolia Balm. It gives to the complexion that smooth, transparent and marble purity which bespeaks refinement, excites admiration, and is woman's chief attraction. This is what the Balm will do, and so gradual and naturally, that its use cannot be detected. Then add a luxuriant head of hair, by using the best and most popular Hair Dressing and Restorer in the world—Lyon's Celebrated Kathairon—and your friends will hardly know you. These articles are sold by all Druggists.
apr13w4w.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or Indescretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first-class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Addres HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York. march30w1yr

....HAZARD & CASEWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

☞ See advertisement of Dr. BUTTS' Dispensary, headed, Book for the Million—MARRIAGE GUIDE—in another column. It should be read by all.

Medical knowledge for everybody, 250,000 copies sold in two years.

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THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF PRESERVATION. A Medical Treatise on the Cause and Cure of EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE IN MAN, NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, HYPOCHONDRIA, and all other diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH, OR THE INDISCRETIONS OR EXCESSES of mature years. This is indeed a book for every man. Price only $1.00, 285 pages, bound in cloth.

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Entitled SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN, AND HER DISEASES; or, WOMAN TREATED PHISIOLOGICALLY AND PATHOLOGICALLY, from INFANCY TO OLD AGE, with elegant ILLUSTRATIVE ENGRAVINGS. 350 pages, bound in beautiful French cloth. Price $2.00.

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A new book, treating exclusively of NERVOUS AND MENTAL DISEASES. 150 pp. cloth. Price $1.00, or SENT FREE on receipt of $3.00 for the other two books, postage paid.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, or Dr. W. H. Parker, who is the Business Agent and Medical Assistant of the author.

N. B.—The author of the above named books, or Dr. Parker, may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. dec15w6mos 65

The Markets.

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

TUESDAY MORNING, April 25, 1871.

Flour—The market has ruled very quiet for a week past and there has been little done beyond supplying the local retail trade. Prices of low grades are quoted at a slight advance, while those of fancy brands are unchanged. We quote: Fine at $4 75; Superfine, $5; Extra, $5 25@5 50; XX and Fancy, $6 50@$7. Rye Flour, $5 50@$6.

Wheat—The receipts of Wheat continues quite liberal, so much so that the large shipments by Lake hardly make any diminuation in the quantity in store. The receipts last week were 107,573 bushels, and those since Jan. 1st aggregate 691 164 bu; and the quantity in store here at the close of business on the 22d was 373,527 bushels. During a great portion of the past week the market has ruled moderately active at steadily declining prices and Amber closed yesterday's 6@6½c lower than the quotation of the 17th, and dull, with a decided downward tendency. A similar decline has taken place in the price of other grades of wheat, but Amber is the favorite, and the market for other kinds therefore possesses less strength than for that grade. We quote Amber, 158½c; No. 1 White, 148c; No. 2 White Wabash, nominally, 166@167c; No. 3 White Wabash 148c; No. 1 Red Wabash, 140c; No. 1 Red Dayton, 138c; No. 2 Red Wabash, 135; Rejected Red, 13?c.

Corn—The movement in this grain continues large, aggregating for the past week, 177,000 bushels received and about 230 000 bushels shipped. The receipts since June 1st foot up 1,499,000 bu., an excess on those of the corresponding period in 1870 of about 700,000 bu. The shipments by lake, although large, have made but a slight decrease in the quantity in store, which, on on Saturday evening, amounted to about 325 000 bushels. The market has ruled fairly active for a week past, and the amount which has changed hands is not less than 250 000 bushels. Prices ruled quite steady during the week, more so than at most of the leading markets, with an active demand for shipment. Yesterday the market for both high and low mixed was active at a decided decline, and a larger quantity changed hands than on any day previously this season, the sales reaching about 60 000 bushels. The closing prices were: High-mixed, 57½c spot and 57¼c seller the month; Low-mixed, 56¾c, No Grade, 55c; Yellow, 58¾c; Michigan, 57c, the latter grade dull. White Corn has been in moderate request and but little being offered; when a parcel sold it was at a price 2@3c above that accepted for Yellow.

Oats—The general movement of this grain has been large and the market has ruled tolerably active. There has been very little fluctuation in prices until within a day or two past when the eastern demand having fallen off considerably on Saturday and yesterday the market for Nos. 1 and 2 was dull and lower. The receipts for the week were 72,000 bu., and since the beginning of year foot up about half a million; and at the close of last week there were 113,000 bu in store. Prices are 2@3c lower than one week ago: No. 1 at 53c; No. 2 at 51c; and Michigan, 51½c.

Rye—Inactive; there is only about 3,500 bu in store and in the absence of a demand it is not offered.

Barley—Nominal; none offering and no inquiry

Seeds—Market dull and in the absence of sales we can only give nominal quotations, which are: Clover, $5 40@5 50; Timothy, $4 75@$5; Flax, $1 90.

Provisions—The market rules very quiet. There is no inquiry for Pork except that coming from the local retail trade. We quote heavy mess at $20; light do at $19; butts and rumps at $18. Lard is dull at 12c for kettle-rendered and 10@11c for steam. Smoked Meats quiet; Hams, 12¾@13c; Shoulders, 9c; clear sides, 12c. Butter dull; choice roll is scarce and decreasing, being now quoted at 25c; ordinary, 22@23c; and keg, 18@20c

Potatoes—Another advance has taken place in the price of northern Peach Blows, and we now report a good demand at 90c; western grown not saleable at over 60c. We quote Neshannocks at 75@80c and Long Pink Eyes at the same figures.

Fruits—Dried fruits are more plenty and Apples are a shade lower at 7c; Peaches are steady at 18@20c per pound for peeled.

Poultry—In good request and market a little firmer at 18c for Turkeys dressed, and 15c for chickens.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, April 24, 1871.

Cotton firm—middling uplands, 14¾c. Flour dull and lower—receipts 13,000 superfine, western and State, $6@6 25; common to good extra, $6 25@6 60; good to